The Fresno Weekly Republican.

VOL. XII. FRESNO, FRESNO COUNTY, CAL., JUNE 1, 1888. NO 38

THE REPUBLICAN.
PUBLISHED EVERY
FRIDAY AFTERNOON
—BY—
Short & Shanklin.
TERMS:
Per Annum, In Advance,........$2.50
Six Months, " $1.50
Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

GOING NORTH.
Local Passenger, No. 16 .... 8:20 a m
Los Angeles Express .... 8:34 a m
Pacific Express .... 12:25 p m
Overland Freight, No. 22 .... 11:30 p m
Slow Freight, No. 24 .... 6:25 p m
Fast Freight, No. 2 .... 7:06 a m

GOING SOUTH.
Local Passenger, No. 15 .... 3:31 p m
Los Angeles Express .... 6:02 a m
Atlantic Express .... 4:21 a m
Overland Freight, No. 21 .... 5:10 a m
Fast Freight, No. 25 .... 8:11 a m
Slow Freight, No. 21 .... 9:24 a m

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Hon. J. B. Campbell, } Judges Superior Court
Hon. M. K. Harris, }
A. C. Williams, ... County Clerk
S. L. Wainwright, ... County Recorder
O. J. Meade, ... Sheriff
P. B. Terry, ... District Attorney
P. Nelson, ... Treasurer
.. Davis, ... Surveyor
H. Bramley, ... Auditor
A. Hawkins .... Supt. of Schools
W. J. Hutchinson, ... Assessor
F. J. King, ... Coroner and Pub. Adm'r

ST. JAMES' CHURCH.
SERVICES EVERY SUNDAY, MORNING and evening. Rev. D. O. Kelley, Pastor.

M. E. CHURCH.
SERVICES EVERY SUNDAY AT 11 A. M. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9:15 a. m. C. W. GOODELL, Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
SERVICES EVERY SUNDAY MORNING and evening. Cor. of K and Kern Sts. Sabbath School at the close of morning services. J. S. VOORHEES, Pastor.

FORSYTH GUARD.
COMPANY C, 6th INFANTRY BATTALION, Third Brigade, National Guard of California, meets for drill every Friday evening. M. W. MULLER, Capt. Commanding. S. S. Wright 1st Lt. O. S. Snodgrass 2d Lt.

FRESNO PARLOR No. 25, N. S. G. W.
MEETS EVERY THURSDAY EVENING AT 7:30 p. m. in Masonic Hall. Sojourning Brothers are invited to attend. W. T. LYON, President. R. F. Bernhard, Secretary.

BLUE AND GRAY VETERANS.
FRESNO CAMP NO. 1, MEETS THE FIRST and third Saturday night of each month. U. J. STEVENS, Commander. F. Noulton, Adjutant.

FRESNO LODGE, No. 186, I. O. O. F.
MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING IN Odd Fellows' Hall, corner of Mariposa and J streets. All members in good standing are respectfully requested to attend.

YOSEMITE LODGE, No. 171, A. O. U. W.
MEETS EVERY TUESDAY EVENING AT Odd Fellows' Hall. A full attendance of members in good standing solicited.

FRESNO LODGE, No. 409, I. O. G. T.
MEETS EVERY FRIDAY EVENING AT Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting members of the order cordially welcomed, and prompt attendance of home members earnestly requested.

FRESNO LODGE, No. 247, F. and A. M.
STATED MEETING ON THE FRIDAY on or preceding the full of the moon. Brothers in good standing are requested to attend.

VINELAND LODGE, No. 67 K. of P.,
MEETS EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING in Masonic Hall. All Knights in good standing are requested to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
REGULAR SERVICES AT 11 O'CLOCK A. M., and 7:30 p. m., every Sunday, at Y. M. C. A. Hall. Sabbath School at 10 a. m. I. N. HURD Pastor.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN.
S. S. AT 10 A. M., AND SERVICES AT 11 A. M. every Sabbath. Also services at 7:30 p. m. on the first and third Sabbaths of each month. Church on Elm Ave., Washington Colony. W. W. GORDON, Pastor.

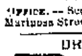
SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH.
MEETINGS ARE HELD EVERY SABBATH (Saturday) at 10 a. m. in Good Templars' Hall, Mariposa street, over Lewinson's store. All are cordially invited.

ST. JOHN'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
THERE WILL BE SERVICES IN THE Catholic Church of Fresno every Sunday except the third Sunday of every month, when the pastor officiates at Madera. Rev. V. Aguilera, P. P.

A. L. OF H.
POMONA COUNCIL, No. 522, MEETS ON the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Masonic Hall.

ORDER OF CHOSEN FRIENDS.
HARMONY COUNCIL, NO. 84, MEETS the 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings of each month in office of L. Fulton, at 8 o'clock sharp. GEO. STUDER, C. C.

DR. J. C. COOPER,

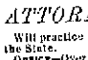


DENTIST.

Office in Bradley block, opposite Postoffice. I guarantee as good work as the profession affords. 25-tf

D. W. DOYLE,
DENTAL SURGEON,
All Work Warranted
Office.—Second floor in Donahoo's Block Mariposa Street, Fresno, Cal. aug12-6l tf

DR. W. J. PRATHER,



DENTIST.

Member of the California State Dental Association. Over twenty years' practice. Teeth set on gold plate when desired. Price as low as Good Work can be done for. Office over Ball's Drug Store, opposite Grand Central Hotel.

J. P. WHARTON. F. H. SHORT.
WHARTON & SHORT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Will practice in all the Courts of Record in the State.
Office—Over Postoffice.

ELMER E. SHEPARD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
Selma, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State.
COLLECTIONS ATTENDED TO. 8a26tf

A. J. PEDLAR, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Country practice given prompt attention. Office opp. Grand Central Hotel.

GOOD CHEESE!
At 14 Cents per Pound

The Riverside Dairy is now turning out a first-class cheese, which will be delivered in any part of the city by J. H. HILL. Leave orders with the Dairy Wagon. w-tf

NEW SPRING
MILLINERY.
AN ATTRACTIVE AND
Stylish Stock
—AND—
NEW GOODS STILL COMING.
Our prices are the lowest.
MRS. H. TREES,
Taylor block, south of Postoffice. m2d&wlm.

Halstead Incubator Co., 1312 Myrtle St., Oakland, Cal.
Thoroughbred Poultry and Eggs.
Send Stamp for Circulars. mom3

First National Bank,
FRESNO, CAL.
PAID UP CAPITAL, $100,000.
SURPLUS, $31,000.
O. J. WOODWARD........President.
W. H. CHANCE........Vice-President.
E. F. OATMAN........Cashier.
Directors.
O. J. Woodward, F. C. White.
W. H. Chance, E. Kennedy, C. L. Wolters.
Buy and sell exchange on all the principal cities of the United States or Europe, loan money, discount paper, receive deposits and transact a general banking business.
Correspondents:
New York........First National Bank.
London........Messrs. Rothchild
San Jose........Bank of San Jose
Stockton........First National Bank
San Francisco........ { Pacific Bank; Bank of California; First National Bank }
Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. 10-tf

BANK OF
CENTRAL CALIFORNIA,
FRESNO, CAL.
CAPITAL STOCK........$300,000
PAID UP........$150,000
LOUIS EINSTEIN........President.
WM. HELM........Vice-President.
LEOPOLD GUNDELFINGER........Cashier.
DIRECTORS.
LOUIS EINSTEIN, WM. HELM, LEOPOLD GUNDELFINGER, H. B. CHOICE, MAX FRANKENAU.
This Bank transacts a General Banking and Exchange Business, issues letters of credit and draws direct on
Over 600 Correspondents in all the Principal Cities of the World.
☞ Special attention paid to collection of Claims and inheritances in all parts of Europe and America; also in parts of Asia, Africa and Australia, by power of attorney.
☞ Payments effected through our Foreign Money Order System direct to any person in all countries of Europe.
Agents of the Hamburg American Packet Co. and Baltic line, Liverpool, London and Globe Insurance Company. 30-tf

Fresno Loan & Savings Bank
CAITAL TOOK, $800,000.
J. S. JAMES, Pres. W. H. McKENZIE, Cash'r.
Directors:
J. G. JAMES, J. R. WHITE, A. M. CLARK
P. D. WIGGINTON, J. A. EWING.
Exchange bought and sold on all principal cities of United States and Europe. Loan money, receive deposits and transact a general banking business. Interest paid on deposits.
CORRESPONDENTS:
Crocker-Woolworth National Bank, S. F.
Importers' and Traders' Nat'l Bank, N. Y.
Office hours from 9 a.m. to 1 p. m. no10 d&w

The Farmers' Bank
OF FRESNO.
CAPITAL STOCK, - $200,000.
PAID UP, - - - $140,000.
DR. LEWIS LEACH, President. W. W. PHILLIPS, Vice Prest. & Man.
JOHN REICHMAN, Cashier. C. B. PRESSLEY, Secretary.
DIRECTORS:
Lewis Leach, C. H. Norris, Alex. Goldstein, A. Kutner, W. W. Phillips.
BUY AND SELL EXCHANGE ON ALL the principal cities of the United States and Europe. Loan Money, Discount Paper, Receive Deposits, and transact a general banking business. County Warrants bought.
Correspondents—San Francisco, Anglo-Californian Bank; New York, Chase National Bank; Los Angeles National Bank, Los Angeles; Boston, Globe National Bank; London, Anglo-California Bank; First National, Stockton. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT PURSUANT to an order of the Superior Court of Solano county made on the 24th day of August, 1885, in the matter of the estate of George G. Briggs, deceased; the undersigned will sell at private sale to the highest bidder on and after Monday the 11th day of June, 1888, Lots Nos. 57 58, in the Malaga Tract in Fresno county, California, with a water right appurtenant to each lot, of one-eighth of a cubic foot of water per second. Offers or bids in writing will be received at the office of the undersigned at No. 806 Second Street, in the city of Sacramento, county of Sacramento, state of California, or delivered to him personally or sent to him by mail at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of the sale terms of sale; each on confirmation of said sale by said Superior Court, or one quarter cash on such confirmation and three quarters upon a credit of one year from the date of confirmation, with interest at 8 per cent per annum, all in gold coin and credit payments to be secured by promissory note of purchaser, secured by mortgage on property sold.

A. P. CATLIN,
Administrator of the estate of Geo. G. Briggs deceased. wld

LAND NOTICE.

[illegible]

...debtor.
W. L. Pemberton, an insolvent debtor, having applied to this court for a discharge from his debts,

IT IS HEREBY ORDERED, THAT THE clerk of this court give notice to all creditors who have proved their debts to appear before this court, at the court room thereof on the 16th day of June, 1888, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., and show cause, if any they have, why the said W. L. Pemberton should not be discharged from all his debts, in accordance with the statutes in such cases made and provided.

It is further ordered that notice of said application be given to the creditors by mail, and by publication once a week for four weeks in the Fresno Weekly Republican, a newspaper published in said Fresno county.

M. K. HARRIS,
td Judge of the Superior Court.

School Tax Election Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE qualified electors of Fresno Colony school district, county of Fresno, state of California, that an election will be held on the 22 day of June, A. D. 1888, at which will be submitted the question of voting a tax to buy more ground for school yard, and fence the same, and other improvement. It will be necessary to raise for this purpose the sum of $500. The polls will be open at the district school house from 6 o'clock a. m. until 7 o'clock p. m.

The judges appointed to conduct the election are: S. A. Caruthers, Wm. Story, Jas. Conn, judges; Louis Nason, John Ritchie, district school trustees. ma31tr

AUCTION SALE.

THERE WILL BE SOLD AT PUBLIC auction to the highest bidder for cash, on Monday the 28th day of May, A. D., 1888, between the hours of 1 o'clock p. m. and 3 o'clock p. m. in front of The 76 Warehouse in the town Traver, County of Tulare, and State of California: The property belonging to The 76 Warehouse Company and known as "The 76 Warehouse," located in said town of Traver, on blocks Nos. 124 and 125.

The earnings of said warehouse for the season of 1885 were $4292.43; for the season of 1886 were $5571.81. Since which time it has been increased to double the former capacity. The present size is 60x540 feet with a capacity of about 12000 tons. EPPINGER & CO.
By J. S. Jones, Agt.
THE 76 LAND & WATER CO.,
By S. F. Earl, Secy.
ap27w4t

ADAM BAIRD,
Carpenter and Joiner
Front st., bet. Tulare and Kern st.
FRESNO, CAL. 10tf

THE ICE WORKS.

An Interview With the Resident Manager.

WORKS WILL RUN AT ANY COST.

Where to Order Ice—Facts About the Company and Their Works—The Boca Ice Company.

For several days past a rumor has been afloat on the streets to the effect that the Fresno Ice Works would shut down in a few days, and as soon as they did the Union Ice company would reward all the customers who had stood by them and punish all the consumers of ice who had deserted them and patronized the home industry. So strong did this rumor become that the reporter finally concluded to find out for himself just how much truth there was in it.

In order to get at the facts a call was made upon the secretary of the ice works, Mr. Thomas H. Lynch, who is also head bookkeeper for the San Joaquin Lumber company. To this gentleman he stated his business, and Mr. Lynch replied: "I have heard the rumor to which you allude, and which has its origin in the article which appeared in the Expositor a few days ago. While it is not the policy of the majority of the stockholders in the ice works to 'wash their soiled linen in public,' still, since the minority seem determined to pursue that course, it leaves them no choice in the matter. I know how absurdly false this rumor is, but prefer that the resident manager of the company, Mr. J. O. Byxbee, should give you the facts and figures. You will find him in his office."

A call was made on Mr. Byxbee at once, and the gentleman was very busy. The reporter apologized for the intrusion and explained his business, and Mr. Byxbee said: "While I am very busy, I gladly take the time necessary to set right before the public one of Fresno's young and promising industries, and one which, all rumors to the contrary notwithstanding, will some day be the pride of our citizens. When the ice works was first organized nearly all the stock belonged to gentlemen here in Fresno. In the course of time several large blocks of this stock, in fact a controlling interest in the concern, passed into the hands or more properly was forced upon, non-residents—one party in particular, but one who had large interests here besides. I refer to Mr. A. Powell of San Francisco, the manager of the Puget Sound Lumber company. About this time the remainder of the stock in the works became consolidated into the hands of three gentlemen here in Fresno and hence the situation stood thusly: Mr. Powell in San Francisco with a controlling interest in the Fresno Ice works, which he was forced to take, the balance of the stock in the hands of three Fresno men, the works idle and the Union Ice company having a monopoly of the ice business. As a matter of course Mr. Powell wanted to either get his money out of the stock he had taken for a debt, or else make it pay him something; consequently he began making some inquiries concerning the value of the works, the former failure and the cause thereof, and last, but not least, concerning the situation of the ice market here. He wrote several letters to the resident stockholders and received replies to the effect that there was no money in running the works; none could be made in that way, and the only thing to do was to sell the machine to some brewer, or for a planing mill, etc., at a great sacrifice. About the time he received these letters he also heard, from reasonably reliable authority, that the gentlemen in Fresno who owned the remainder of the stock in the works were the agents of the Union Ice company. He could hardly believe this, but if it were true he could readily understand the reason for the statements made that the works could not be made to pay, etc., and in order to satisfy himself, Mr. Powell sent to Fresno his private secretary to do a little detective work. The secretary came to Fresno and, being unknown, registered at the hotel, from the far east. He called on some of the resident stockholders, and represented himself as an experienced machine-ice manufacturer and handler, who was on the coast looking for a location. He had seen the works here and wanted to buy them. He stayed one day. That was ample time to ascertain all he wanted to know. When he returned he told Mr. Powell that the Fresno stockholders had refused his overtures to buy the works, saying that they were not for sale. He also satisfied himself as to the rumor concerning the gentlemen being the agents for the Union Ice company. When Mr. Powell received this report he thought he had the key to the situation, and I guess he had. It looks that way now, at any rate. Of course, the Union Ice company is not going to allow the stockholders of an ice machine in active operation to act as their agents, but if they could keep an ice machine still by giving a lot of stockholders their agency, they would be likely to do it. Mr. Powell thought that the majority should rule, and finding that there were several other non-resident stockholders besides himself, who held in the aggregate, with Powell's stock, over two-thirds of the whole capital invested, he consulted with these gentlemen, and an agreement was reached by which the man who invented the ice machine in use here, was sent down to inspect the works and the field. On his return another meeting of the now resident stockholders was held, and it was decided to open up and run the works. The Fresno stockholders were notified and also told that an assessment of $5 per share, in order to raise funds, would be made. Instead of either coming in with the new company and paying their assessments, or else selling out their stock and getting out of the concern, the Fresno stockholders acted the dog in the manager; they would do nothing, and tried to keep everybody else from doing anything. They fought everything that tended toward the starting of the works, raised technical objections, and finally said that if the works were started they would work and talk on the streets against them. Of all the Fresno stockholders W. W. Phillips was the only one who acted in a business-like manner. Not being in favor of starting the works, he announced that while he would not pay the assessment, he would sell his stock or let it go delinquent and be sold, and he would do nothing to injure the works.

"Well, to make a long story short, the machine was started, the assessments were levied and over two-thirds of the amount paid in. Improvements costing $4400 have been made and the works put in charge of a competent man. They are here to run and do a legitimate business. They do not want to drive the Union or any other ice company out of the business. They want only their share of the trade. In starting up, the works have not only benefited the people, in lowering the price of ice to a cent, but they are also giving employment to men living here and are daily spending money in the city for supplies, etc. The argument that the works have been started to force the Union Ice company to buy them is absurd. If the Union Ice company were to buy one ice machine in order to get it out of the market they would have to buy a machine in every town in the state where they sell ice. Men would make a business of putting up machines merely to compel the Union Ice company to buy them out. No, sir; we are here to do a legitimate business and in a business way. We are serving over 300 people with ice in Fresno and will continue to do so and try and increase our business for years to come. Go and see Robert Barton, F. G. Berry, of the Grand Central, Kutner, Goldstein & Co., L. Einstein Thomas E. Hughes, Judge Wharton, W. H. McKenzie and scores of others and see what they say."

The reporter turned to go and had said "Good day," when Mr. Byxbee called to him: "One thing more," said he, "the company has made arrangements so that we always have at least a day's supply of ice ahead, and if our machine should break we have arrangements made with the Boca Ice company to send us an unlimited supply of ice, which we can get here in a day any time. By the by, if the machine hadn't started the Boca company was coming in here to do business."

As the reporter was leaving the office Mr. A. Powell, who was in the city on other business, entered.

"Mr. Powell," said the scribe, "are the ice works going to shut down?"

"No, sir," was the answer. "You can say to the people that the Fresno Ice works will run, no matter how much money is lost in the venture. They are here to make ice for the people at a reasonable rate, and for no other purpose, and here they are going to stay."

The company has established a down-town office at the San Joaquin Lumber company's office, where orders for ice can be left in person or by calling up telephone No. 31.

The reporter interviewed Messrs. Barton, Einstein and others, and every one of them was not only loud in his praises of the ice manufactured but gave the enterprise hearty endorsement and said they would do all in their power to further the enterprise. Ice will be made summer and winter for customers using it the year around.

Patronize home industry, people of Fresno, it is the only way you will ever succeed in building up the manufacturing interests of our thriving city, and without manufactories Fresno can never become as large a place as it should and we believe will be.

THE RECORD

Made By Three Very Lively Runaways Yesterday.

The runaway record came very near being lowered last week, but at the last moment a few of our high-spirited horses took it on themselves to keep it up to the standard. At about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon a team attached to a buggy containing two ladies started to run from the Grand Central hotel, but the horses were stopped before they did any harm. Mr. H. Lucier, a barber, deserves great credit for his pluck as he caught the horses when they were on the dead run down J street, and grasping them by the bridles stopped them, saving the occupants of the vehicle from serious and perhaps fatal injury.

A half an hour afterwards a horse belonging to Frank Wickersham, which was tied in front of Mr. Hall's residence, on L street, broke loose and ran. The animal knew where it was bound for, however, and passed a number of vehicles on Mariposa and I streets without touching them and went stright to the Grand Central stables, where he arrived without a scratch on either himself or the buggy.

The next runaway on the programme came near being serious, and thereby hangs a tale. Messrs. Brown & Curran, the real estate men, went to the races and forgot to ask their better halves to accompany them. The ladies wanted to see the races, so they determined to hitch up a horse and go. The wives kept in the background during the races, wishing to spring the joke on their husbands enroute home, and after the races they quietly followed their liege lords, and when near enough to make it interesting, gave the horse the whip and dared the gentlemen to a race. When the lady driving struck the horse it was not with the intention of trying to beat the time made by Confidence, but, as the horse was amused to the whip, he resented its use by running away. The ladies lost all control of the animal, who increased his speed, and things began to look very blue for them, when on M street, near the court house, the horse, in attempting to kick, got his leg over the shaft and stopped. The husbands, who were as badly frightened as their wives, soon drove up and released the ladies from their predicament. The buggy was badly smashed, and it is a wonder that it did not give way with its load. In making no effort to jump the ladies displayed uncommonly good judgment, and hence escaped injury.

THE TOREY INQUEST.

Death Is Found to Have Resulted From Natural Causes.

Yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock Coroner E. J. King impaneled a jury and held an inquest upon the body of Charles L. Torey, who was found dead on W. M. Williams' ranch in Belfast colony on Thursday. The body was brought to this city by Deputy Coroner Ed Williams early yesterday morning and placed in the dead room, where Dr. H. St. G. Hopkins held a post mortem upon it while the inquest was in progress.

No new facts were elicited, there being but two witnesses, besides the surgeon mentioned, examined, namely, H. H. Meyer, who found the body, and F. G. Berry, who had known the deceased for a long time.

Mr. Torey was a native of Bangor, Maine, and was at the time of death 50 years of age. He has been a sufferer from heart and lung trouble, and has had choking spells almost every day for two months past. Dr. Hopkins found the immediate cause of death to be the bursting of the middle artery of the brain; the whole top of the head was covered with coagulated blood. The jury returned a verdict of death from natural causes.

T. C. White returned from Delano yesterday, and then left, later in the day, for San Francisco. He will be absent several days.

REPUBLICAN CLUB.

Large Gathering of Representative Citizens.

A CLUB ROLL OF 227 NAMES.

Permanent Organization Effected—Interesting Address by Ex-Congressman Loutitt.

The meeting for permanent organization of a Republican club was held at Nichols' hall last night and was attended by about 150 well-known citizens, besides quite a number of new-comers and strangers.

S. L. Hogue, temporary chairman, called the meeting to order, and appointed L. E. Prusso temporary chairman. The committee on organization made the following report:

"We the undersigned committee on permanent organization report as follows: We have selected as officers of the club the following: President, S. J. Hinds; vice-president, W. S. McMurtry; secretary, T. J. Kirk; treasurer, W. J. Dickey. We recommend, also, the appointment of an executive committee of five, to be composed of the most active and energetic members of the club. We also recommend that the executive committee be instructed to co-operate with the county committee and procure the appointment of two energetic and enthusiastic Republican canvassers on registration, who shall at once enter on the duties of their office. All of which is respectfully submitted."

S. L. Hogue, Chairman.

F. H. Short stated Mr. Kirk would be unable to attend to the duties of secretary of the club, and placed Wright D. Bresee in nomination for that position, and Mr. Bresee was elected by a vote of the club.

The report of the committee was then unanimously adopted.

In taking his place as chairman Mr. Hinds thanked the committee for having recommended him as president of the club, and the club for adopting the committee's report. In accepting the position he had no other motive than to serve enthusiastically the interests of the Republican party in Fresno. He believed that sentiments were growing strong in this county which would place Fresno at least partly in line with the progressive sections of the country. It looked as though the party would have its old standard-bearer (applause) and he will this time lead us to a grand victory in the struggle for the protection of home industries. He believed in thorough organization. The sky-rocket and cannon firing business were no longer arguments, but the interests of the country intelligently discussed and a thorough organization of the party would accomplish more than all the dress parade business that could possibly be done. Mr. Geise moved that the chairman appoint an executive committee of five, and the motion was adopted. The chairman called to his assistance in selecting the committee two or three members of the club and announced that it had been decided best to make an executive committee of seven, which was submitted to a vote and decided affirmatively. The following was announced as the executive committee: J. P. Vincent, chairman; S. L. Hogue, H. N. Baggs, J. W. Short, S. B. Tombs.

The chairman then stated that no less prominent a Republican than Congressman Loutitt was present, and although physically feeble, the gentleman retained his mental vigor, and had accepted an invitation to address the club. Mr. Loutitt came forward and stood for a time by the support of a chair, but was compelled to speak in a sitting position after standing a few minutes. The following is a brief synopsis of his remarks:

"Mr. President and Fellow Republicans—When your president kindly invited me to assist in organizing a Republican club in Fresno, I gladly accepted the invitation, expecting I would meet a dozen of the faithful who held on to their faith through the discouragements of the past and were endeavoring to again call the scattered clans together for another campaign. I was utterly unprepared and surprised to meet a large and enthusiastic audience, called forth by the announcement that a Republican club would be organized. When I see such things as this in Fresno I am more than ever convinced that we are preparing for one of the grandest political triumphs which the party has ever achieved. Fresno county of right belongs to the list of Republican counties. Her magnificent resources; her wealth of broad and rich acres, and vast volumes of water yet flowing to waste, will place her among the richest counties in the state, not excepting the grand county of San Joaquin, of which I have the honor of being a resident. These resources will compel the voters of Fresno county to support the principles of the Republican party whether they want to or not. There are more Republicans in Fresno county now than many people dream of, and the question now before the people, whether the system shall continue which has made us rich and powerful as a nation and prosperous as a people, or whether we shall accept the thin-spun theories of the free traders, will bring them to the front in full force.

"Shall California, with all her infant industries and vast possibilities, now throttle those industries according to the demands of the free traders? That is the question to be decided.

"If the people could forget their politics and look upon this question merely as business men and citizens, I say that ninety per cent. would vote for the protection system. The rankest Democrat will admit its necessity in his own business affairs. The Democrats have for years been artful dodgers on the tariff question, but Cleveland has forced them to take a decided stand.

"I should like to discuss that administration measure, the Mills bill, but I have not the strength to do so at this time. It is not only full of the most unparalleled inconsistencies, but bears undeniable evidence of the most radical sectionalism. For political reasons, it favors the industries of the south. The people of the south are adepts in politics, and as politicians have no superiors. It was northern Democrats who made the fight against the dependent pension bill, while the southern members remained in the background. Those northern Democrats, to a man, have been rewarded by the administration.

"They say—I heard it on the street today—that the Republican party is a party of intelligence, but it is a party of the aristocracy. Is the party which took from the humble rail-splitter his maul and wedge and placed him in the presidential chair, which refused its great leader a third term in the white house, and whose chiefest statesmen came from the forge, the farm and the mechanic's bench, a party of the aristocracy?

"Who will our standard-bearer be? The signs of the times point to that American of Americans, the man who understands all the questions of the day as does no other man, the man who will compel the respect of foreign nations, and who will see that every man, be he white or black, is protected, both at home or abroad. The signs of the times point to the nomination of James G. Blaine. (Applause.) The feeling is almost univeral that the issue now before the country demands the nomination of the greatest champion of protection to American industries.

"I want to say more about this question as the campaign progresses, and if it be your desire and my health will permit I will be pleased to come to Fresno and make some speeches during the campaign. I should like to have it arranged to have a joint-discussion with some Democratic speaker who pretends to believe in a tariff for revenue only."

Mr. Loutitt concluded his interesting and well-delivered remarks by thanking the audience for the close attention they had given to them.

On motion of C. A. Fuller a vote of thanks was unanimously tendered Mr. Loutitt for his address.

A club roll circulated in the audience was brought, and it was announced from the secretary's desk that the club roll now contained 227 names.

It was decided that the executive committee should confer with the county central committee in regard to securing the registration of voters.

Adjourned, subject to a call of the president.

A Nice Sort of Husband.

There was quite a breeze in Judge Stewart court yesterday at 5 o'clock, when the case of the people vs. Charles A. Packwood was called. Packwood was charged by Miss Carrie Rawson, a lady living on the west side of the town, with threatening her life. The lady friends of Miss Carrie were out in full force, and gave a good deal of testimony. Miss Rawson said she had been married to Packwood four years ago, and after they were married he compelled her to enter a house of ill fame, and for three years she supported him from her earnings and now, when she has gotten tired of him, he persists in following her, and as she will not have anything to do with him any longer he swears that he will kill her or else take her to the country and feed herself and her child to the Indians. Packwood did not deny the fact that he had lived off the woman's earnings, but said that he had never threatened her. He did not help his case any by bringing a drunken companion into court to testify. Packwood was put under $250 bonds to keep the peace.

THE RACES.

The Closing Day of the Spring Meeting of 1888.

The cold, threatening weather of yesterday acted as a dampener upon the people and the attendance upon the races was very slight in consequence. The track was heavy, but the program was such that the talent were out in force, and the pool box, dice box and wheel did a lively business.

The first race of the day, between Springwater and Grasshopper, was won by the former without much trouble and was a very pretty race. The talent won, Grasshopper being backed by the outsiders.

The trotting race between Fannie and Emma Temple was won by the latter with all ease. It will be remembered that Emma Temple was shut out in the first heat in the trotting race on the first day of the meeting. Those who knew the horse were satisfied that it was a job and that the jobber was the one left. The driver, in order to get more bets and better odds in the pools on Emma, undertook to lose the first heat, and in pulling his mare caused her to break. It is known that Emma cannot catch herself on a run, but has to be brought down to a walk, and the driver tried it once too often and the mare was distanced. This led a good many outsiders to back Fannie yesterday, and hence the talent made another winning.

The third race, between Confidence and Serpolette, was the one in which all interest was centered. When Confidence was beaten, with 138 pounds up, by Johnny Gray the first day, the boys were cleaned out of about $3000. They wanted revenge yesterday, and yet were afraid to go after it, because Confidence had no rider, there being no one in the stables light enough to ride the horse at its proper weight, 121 pounds and at the same time, strong enough to hold the horse's head up. However, the boys backed Confidence heavily, and they well knew that both horses were to run their level best. Confidence won by an open length, and could have beaten Johnny Gray as easily as his stablemate.

This ended the spring meeting. It was fairly successful, and next spring, if the directors are wise, they will offer purses large enough and hold the meeting early enough to get all the blood horses in. About $20,000 changed hands during this meeting, over $1.50 of this going through the pool box.

SETTLED.

The Final Arrangements for Moving the Postoffice Made.

Postmaster-General Dickinson has officially notified Judge Winchell, through the postmistress here, of his formal acceptance and approval of the arrangements made, whereby Mr. Winchell builds and furnishes a postoffice for the use of the government, and gives them a lease of the same for five years at a rental of $1 per annum.

As stated several days ago, the new postoffice building will be on the corner of Fresno and J streets, just one block north of its present location. When ready for occupancy Mrs. Hughes, the postmistress, has been directed to take possession of the building and to remove thereto all the government books, papers, stamps, mails and other property of the United States; in other words to move the postoffice into it. The building will be put up in first-class style in every particular and the interior arrangements will be designed with special reference for use as a postoffice. The amount of office room which will be placed at Mrs. Hughes' disposal, will be about twice as great as that of the present office. This will not only allow the public to be supplied with boxes but it will give the employes of the office sufficient room to properly perform their duties and in this way reduce their labors fully one-third.

HIGHLAND SPRINGS.

"Anonymous" Writes About the Fresnoites There.

DELIGHTFUL MOUNTAIN RETREAT

Major J. Ed Hughes as a Landlord—The Changes He Has Made, and Those He Intends to Make.

Special Correspondence to The Republican.

To The Republican:—We, who are enjoying rest and recreation in this delightful mountain retreat, cannot but think, with a throb of pity, of those less fortunate than ourselves, toiling amid the dust and din of the thriving city of Fresno. So your correspondent has determined to give, through the columns of your paper, a glimpse of what is going on at Highlands, who is there, etc. Though it may cause a pang of envy as you read, still it may prove interesting. Where shall we begin? There are so many things to see and do. Ah, here comes the Major himself, followed by a merry party, bound for some sport, I am sure. The cares of a landlord do not set heavily upon him, for he has dodged them, and he looks as gay and free as a boy just loosed from school.

They are bound for the croquet grounds, and there is fire in the Major's eye and determination in his very step, which show he is bound to be the victor, if crack shots and fine playing will win. There is only one thorn in the Major's crown, and that is, he only comes off victor when his wife is not playing.

This beautiful spot is the very beau ideal of a croquet ground and a new croquet set has lately been put up with fine large professional mallets to play with. The branches of the willows meet o'er head, casting a pleasant shade all over the grounds, while rustic benches for the tired players to rest upon are scattered here and there.

Let us leave them, absorbed in their game, and find the other crowd that started in the opposite direction, for the hotel seems quite deserted this lovely sunny day. As we pass out of hearing we hear faintly echoed the despairing groans of the unsuccessful parties "stuck in the middle wicket," as they impatiently ejaculate, "I never did play so poorly," while the victors shout with glee, "That was a splendid shot," etc. Here are the others at last on the tennis grounds, some playing, some looking on. Was there ever so romantic a spot for a tennis court? On one side flows the creek; hills shut in the view on two sides, while the wide-spreading branches of the oak cast a shade over the court, and the beautiful buckeye, manzanita, elderberry, and last but not least, the pine trees lend their shade and give an added perfume to the air and beauty to the scene. There is just open space enough for our court 78 feet long by 36 feet wide. Here is our genial recorder, C. L. Wainwright and wife, Mrs. J. W. Gearheart, Mr. Popovich—quite a Fresno party playing tennis. By the way did you ever see Mr. Wainwright play tennis? No. Well he makes quite an ideal player. He is here, there and everywhere at once. Of course it doesn't matter much if he "returns" or "serves" the ball so heavily that it lands in the creek half a mile away. Oh no, Charles is only delighted to find he has so much muscle and gives Highland Springs water added praise. Mr. Popovich is certainly the irrepressible in playing tennis. The club has come to the unanimous conclusion that 'twill be much cheaper to send for a private gymnasium and give him three hours practice every morning just before playing and then perhaps he will be too tired to send the ball into "the middle of next week." Thus we will be saved the expense of new balls every day. We must confess we are a little green at playing tennis, but if practice will make perfect we intend soon to stand in the front ranks. As it is we certainly succeed in making fun for those who look on, for they one and all declare it is better than any circus they ever saw. Space will not permit me to enumerate one-tenth of the pleasant doings at "Highlands." One more glimpse of us all—gathered in the cozy parlor. The days have been very pleasant but the nights are cool, so there is a bright, crackling wood fire burning in the old-fashioned fire place. Our "funny man," Mr. Rosenheim, is trying to get up a six-handed euchre party, but is protesting against Mrs. Ambrose always holding the "joker," saying she must have a mortgage upon it for the season. At the piano our "Night-in-gale" is singing some sweet old song, which takes us back to the days when we were young and in love, while the fairy fingers of our pleasant and obliging pianist, Mrs. Gearheart, glide softly over the keys, coaxing out of them an accompaniment which chords sweetly with the fresh young voice. The hands of the clock show five minutes of ten, and exclamations of "Why, so late?" "How quickly the evening has passed," etc., are heard. The first chords of "Home, Sweet Home" are struck. A voice takes up the air, while all join in the chorus. Then a final draught of "Seltzer" is taken, the lights are lowered, (for the landlord sends us to bed early) good nights are said, and silence soon reigns at "Highlands." More anon.

Anonymous.

Highland Springs, April 23, 1888.

Judge Hill yesterday received official notification that he had been granted a pension for his services in the Mexican war. The amount of the pension is $8 per month, including back pay to date from January 7th, 1887. The granting of this pension is one of the quickest on record, as the application was made on the 4th of the present month. The reason for such an immediate recognition of Judge Hill's claims lies in the fact that his identity was not hard to establish, and his record was very creditable. Two months after he enlisted as a private he was appointed lieutenant, and six months after he was made commissary.

Charles Burks returned last evening from Toll House and pine ridge, where he was looking after insurance matters. He experienced a pretty rough trip on account of the changeable weather which lasted during his entire journey. It started to rain while he was on the mountains, but turned to sleet and then indulged in an old-fashioned snow storm, which lasted only a short time, however. On his way home yesterday Mr. Burks experienced very heavy rains this side of Toll House, which washed the roads considerably in places, but when he reached the plains he found that little rain had fallen and the sun shone brightly, while the wheels of his vehicle threw up the dry dust as he drove along.

George G. Buckland of Tulare spent yesterday in this city.

Wm. Stokes, a salesman for T. McGowan, went to San Francisco yesterday.

Charles Bergendale, a native of Sweden, was on yesterday naturalized by Judge Campbell.

L. J. Miller & Co. on yesterday sold to William and Frank Lyman of Nevada, Iowa, a twenty-acre tract near this city, the price paid being $800.

The celebrated Gates case will be commenced before Judge Campbell to-morrow. A great deal of interest has been taken in the case and a crowded court room may be expected.

Martin Castro was before Judge Stewart yesterday charged with disturbing the peace. He was discharged on motion of the district attorney. His arrest was the direct outcome of the abduction case across the track.

Workmen tore down the small room in the rear of C. W. DeLong's building, yesterday. The main building will not be raised until after July 4th, when a fine two-story brick business block will be erected in its place.

The old building on I street known as the Fashion stables is being moved to the corner of Inyo and Front streets, where it will be used as an agricultural implement manufactory and carriage repository by R. B. Johnson.

There will be a lecture at Odd Fellows' hall this Sunday afternoon under the auspices of the Secular Union of this city. H. B. Loomis will be the lecturer and his subject will be "Thought, as a Builder, Reason as a Guide."

John Murphy, an old offender, was up before Judge Stewart yesterday for disturbing the peace, and is now doing twenty days in jail. When he gets through with the present sentence he will have to answer for smashing the windows of a Chinese store across the track.

E. B. Lyman, while at work in the Waterhouse planing mill yesterday, had his hand drawn between the cogwheels and badly mangled. Fortunately, no bones were broken, and Dr. Deardorf put several stitches in the wound and applied restoratives, the sufferer being able to walk home upon leaving the office.

The plans are drawn for the erection of a handsome two-story brick livery stable on North I street. The lower floor will be devoted to a barber shop and bar-room on either side of an entrance leading onto the buggy floor. The stalls, there being accommodation for sixty horses, will be in the basement and the feed rooms up stairs.

Last night William Bettridge, the contractor, drove over to Chinatown to settle some business and hitched his horse and buggy securely in front of the Chinaman's place of business. He was gone, perhaps, five minutes, and when he returned he found the rig had disappeared, some one having stolen it. Officers are looking for it, but no clew had been found up to the hour of going to press.

The district lodge of Good Templars was in secret session from 9 o'clock yesterday morning until evening, except during the noon hour, when the delegates, as guests of the Fresno lodge, went to the Palace restaurant and enjoyed a splendid banquet. Among the questions considered was the best means to be used to induce children to join the Band of Hope, how to make the lodges felt in the community, etc. Selma was chosen as the next place of meeting, and an adjournment was had in time to allow the delegates present time to get home before Sunday.

It is with sincere regret that we announce the withdrawal of Judge Philip Stewart from the race for the nomination of justice of the peace, an office which he now fills, and has filled for months in a most acceptable manner. We have ever found Judge Stewart an honorable, conscientious and pure judge on the bench and a thorough gentleman in private life. Had he continued in the race there is no doubt but what he would have received the nomination. Ill health is the cause of his retirement from the bench, and Fresno thereby loses an upright judge.

Fresno is to have another baseball club, and one that, when it appears on the diamond, will surprise the people. It is composed of the clerks and baggage men at the Southern Pacific depot in this city. Mr. Shamp, the gentlemanly agent, is a fielder of no mean ability, and of Bussenius and Davidson it would be useless to say anything. The other members of the club have all had experience on the diamond, and, with a little practice, will undoubtedly prove to be good men. In their preliminary practice yesterday the nine showed up to good advantage.

The First National bank building, on the corner of Mariposa and I streets, is rapidly assuming form and shape. The outside row of brick in the wall on I street are of pressed cement, white in color, and the action of the elements will only increase their whiteness as time rolls by. The trimming of the wall will be of San Jose pressed brick, red in color, and of jet black brick, the combination being a beautiful one and will harmonize with the beauty and massiveness of the iron front, which is one of the largest and most substantial in the city. The building will be ready for occupancy in about two months.

Constable Walton returned last night from San Francisco, where he has been for the past week chasing the gay and festive Signor Enrico Campobello, for whom he had a warrant on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. Walton finally despaired of finding Campobello and had started home. He had got as far as Modesto when he received a telegram from Morse's detective agency announcing that the festive Signor had been captured. Walton returned for his man, but Campell gave bonds for his appearance here later. He will probably dig up the money and send it up instead of coming here himself.

In the billiard tournament last night by far the finest game of the series was witnessed by a very large audience of interested spectators. The contestants were Daly and Merriweather, both of whom played an exceedingly fine game. On account of their ability the score was increased from 150 to 200 points, and Daly won by a majority of 18 billiards. The game throughout was marked by brilliant shots and difficult plays, the rules against masse shots being suspended. To-night T. A. Hover and C. A. Newell close the first series of games, and on Monday night the champions or winners in the first series will commence the second series of games.

The bodies of Mrs. H. B. Meade and her infant child arrived in this city yesterday from Dillon, M. T. Those who remember the quiet wedding of the beautiful Miss Ashbrook to H. B. Meade at the home of the bride's parents in this city about a year ago; those who remember the happy bride, so happy that even leaving home could not sadden her, will remember the joyous promise she made to come back and see them all in a year. It was a pitiful sight to see the mother, beautiful in death, lying with her dead babe in her arm, as if asleep, its tiny head nestling against her breast, both at rest. The funeral will take place to-day from the residence of her parents.

The Fresno Republican

ISSUED

EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON

—BY—

J. W. SHORT. J. W. SHANKLIN.

Editors and Publishers.

BLAINE WITHDRAWS.

There is no doubt now of the withdrawal of Mr. Blaine. His confidential friends have asserted all along, since the publication of his Florence letter, that under no circumstances would he be a candidate, but so strong has the desire been in the hearts of his millions of admirers in the United States that he could still be induced to accept the nomination, that they could not have it that way. Never in the history of our national politics has any man held a closer place to the American heart than that occupied by James G. Blaine, and his emphatic decision not to allow his name to be used for that great office, which he is so eminently qualified to fill, is a keen disappointment. Nevertheless the Republican party has many capable men to fill the place, and the party will march on to victory with flying banners, whether Blaine leads or not. Blaine never says anything without saying it well. In his recent letter to Whitelaw Reid, published in the N. Y. Tribune, and dated Paris, May 17th, Mr. Blaine says:

"Assuming the presidential nomination could, by any possible chance, be offered me, I could not accept it without leaving in the minds of thousands of these men the impression that I had not been free from indirection and therefore I could not accept it at all. The misrepresentations of malice have no weight but the just displeasure of friends I could not patiently endure. A Republican victory, the prospects of which grow brighter every day, can be imperiled only by a lack of unity in the counsel or by an acrimonious contest over men.

The issue is incalculably stronger and greater than any man, for it concerns the prosperity of the present generation and of generations yet to come."

EDUCATION IN CALIFORNIA.

Next to New York the California system of public schools ranks as the best in the union. There is a marked similarity indeed between, not only the school system of California and that of the empire state, but in many other respects. Our constitution is claimed to be modeled after that of New York. However this may be, the citizen of California can truly say that he enjoys the blessings of the nearest approach to perfection of a popular educational system than any state in the union, unless it be that of New York. So many splendid schools and other educational institutions already grace our state that the establishment of new ones scarcely attract the attention they deserve. In nearly every part of the state may be found an institution of learning, supported directly by the munificence of the commonwealth or endowed by the generosity of some wealthy benefactor. In San Jose we notice the State Normal school, with which few institutions of the kind in the world can compare, fulfilling to perfection the grand mission that brought it into being—that of fitting the teacher for the arduous duties before him. The University of the Pacific and the far-famed Santa Clara college in the immediate vicinity attest the spirit of progress of the people of beautiful Santa Clara valley. By enactment of the state, the University of California at Berkeley is placed upon a foundation as firm as the rock of Gibralter, and the son of the poor can drink deep of the pierian spring without being rudely jostled by the elbows of the rich. The Pacific Methodist college, at Santa Rosa, is located in the midst of one of the loveliest and most fertile valleys of the Pacific slope, and, barring the present management, is destined to wield a most salutary influence upon generations to come. The Hesperian college at Woodland is an institution which is exerting a good influence upon the surrounding country, and at no distant day will take rank as second to but few on this coast. In the metropolis of the state there are schools and colleges so numerous and of such great importance that to mention them by name would require more space than we can spare. The spirit of public education has taken deep root upon California soil, and the establishment of a branch of the State Normal school at Los Angeles is only another evidence that the people must and will have educational facilities. The wealthy are in full accord with the moving classes in this great work. Only a short time ago Senator Stanford endowed by bequest the university, to bear the name of his deceased son, with a gift in money and lands, princely in its magnitude and most philanthropic and patriotic in its scope. Says the senator in a recent interview: "As I desire this institution to deal particularly with the welfare of the masses, it will be open to the poor as well as the rich, and the price of tuition will be so moderate as to be within the means of most people. The few very rich can get their education anywhere. They are welcome to this institution, if they will come; but the object is more particularly to reach the multitude and those people who have to consider the expenditure of every dollar. The hope is to care for orphans. They may be sent there and provided for comfortably, and will be looked after. Free scholarship will be provided for meritorious young people who are unable to pay for their education, and such students will be given an opportunity to earn money to keep them through their college course. There will be a machine shop and department to encourage inventions. Religious teachers will be provided for, but sectarianism will be prohibited."

In view of all the great strides taken by the various cities of the state in the matter of providing institutions of learning for the benefit of the rising generation, ought not our energetic citizens, who are seldom behind anything in modern progress, to meet at no distant day, and take such action as will insure within the near future a college worthy of the Pacific coast, worthy of California, worthy of Fresno? We need such an instution. The times are ripe for its establishment and we confidently believe that to merely call attention to its necessity, is almost to insure its consummation.

"Being an Englishman I am a free trader, but were I an American I would be a protectionist."—Henry Labouchere.

OUR COLORED IMMIGRANTS.

A recent number of the Oakland Tribune contains an article which, if suffered to go unexplained, will tend to disgrace certain prominent and honorable gentlemen of this community, if not the entire community itself. The article in question is headed "The Runaway Slave," and is as follows:

Janitor John Wilds of the city hall has received letters from Mrs. Lucy Boss, the young colored woman who was arrested in this city on a warrant from Fresno charging her with obtaining money by false pretenses, but which was in reality nothing less than an attempt to force her into a slavery from which she had escaped. In these letters she says that as soon as the authorities in Fresno found that she had a lawyer to defend her they turned her loose without bail or trial. She is not at work, but wishes and intends to come back to Oakland. Since she was arrested here and forcibly separated from her husband she has heard nothing from him. It is supposed that he is hiding in fear from the bloodhounds of the law, not knowing what has become of his wife and afraid to share her fate.

For the benefit of our Oakland friends who have been so greatly exercised over this matter we deem an explanation of the circumstances attending the arrest highly necessary. Some two or three months ago certain gentlemen largely engaged in the production of wine, raisins and fruit in Fresno county, in order to provide themselves with labor other than Chinese conceived the idea of sending to the southern states for colored help. Accordingly they conferred with an agency established a number of years ago which makes a specialty of supplying colored help, and in a short time they were notified that some three hundred colored people, men, women and children, could be secured on the following terms: The men to receive $15 per month, the women $10, and the children from $4 to $6 per month, and all to have good board and lodging without charge. These wages for the first few months to stand and be applied to the cost of their transportation to Fresno. They entered into a written contract to abide by the terms substantially set forth above, and the farmers, carrying out their part of the agreement, have paid the passage of and brought out some three hundred of these people. Almost immediately upon their arrival certain evil disposed people, whether of their own or the white race matters little, began to twit them for coming to California and binding themselves out as semi-slaves, for what they are pleased to call only half wages. To the credit of these people let it be said that thus far only a few have jumped their contracts, the most of them preferring to abide strictly by their agreements and thereby prove themselves worthy of the trust reposed in them than to violate the bargain they all eagerly and voluntarily entered into.

It has been claimed that they have been taken advantage of, imposed upon, and that they should have had from the start better wages. To this it is but fair to say that they are totally unacquainted with the kind of labor they contracted to perform, and as a matter of course could not reasonably be expected to earn at the start as much as laborers who understand the fruit, wine and raisin business. So far as the charge of their having been imposed upon is concerned, it goes without saying that having voluntarily entered into the agreement there has been no imposition. Their employers have lived up to their part of the bargain, paid their passage, boarded them, landed them all safely at Fresno and have furnished them all with good lodgings and food since their arrival. Having done all this is it unreasonable that they shall insist upon a faithful compliance with the contract by the other parties thereto? And where is the wrong of their arrest if they undertake to evade the payment of the money so advanced? Does it not clearly come under the statutes against obtaining money under false pretenses? If the highly moral and liberty loving people of Oakland will investigate this matter, they will probably discover that they are wasting their sympathies upon certain dishonest people who, if they were not so fortunate as to challenge commiseration under the baby act, would be voted as "no good; served them right."

AMBIGUOUS.

Our esteemed morning contemporary, the Fresno edition of the San Francisco Examiner, wrestles painfully with "that wool tariff" boomerang in yesterday's issue. Its alleged answer to the plain facts and figures given in The Republican of Sunday, is demurrable, as the lawyers say, on the grounds of ambiguity, uncertainty and unintelligibility. The Philadelphia lawyer that could, by any known logical probe dig out of the mountain of chaff a half dozen grains of good argument favorable to its avowed free trade views, is a good one. "Its a' a muddle." Nevertheless like the mentally afflicted in every station in life, it has occasional semi-lucid moments in which the fitful gleams of an intellect that has seen better days, only serves to deepen our sorrow for its present hopeless condition. During one of these rational moments, replying to our statement that to remove the duty from wool would decrease the value of sheep fully $1 per head, it says: "We answer, not by a long shot. What connection has a duty on wool with a duty on mutton?" Well, let us see. Farmer Smith owns one hundred head of sheep—mutton sheep say. That means that there are no ewes or lambs in the flock. Under the present tariff—which by the way the Democratic party of California two years ago denounced because it was too low and demanded the high tariff on wool of 1867—these one hundred mutton sheep are worth just before they are sheared a certain amount per head for their mutton, plus the market value of the wool on their backs. If these sheep carry five pounds of wool each, and that wool is worth 20 cents per pound, the sheep after shorn would be worth just $1 less than they were before their fleeces were removed. Therefore to remove the tariff on wool and thereby turn the whole business over to the Australian and South American producer, with whom it is not pretended we can compete, farmer Smith would discover, when he tried to market his wool-covered-mutton sheep, that they were worth the usual price for mutton and but little if any more. His occupation as a wool-grower would be good. In selecting the one hundred mutton sheep from his flock he has about five hundred ewes and lambs left, which are of no value whatever. Why? The reason is apparent. There is no demand for wool and he cannot make a cent in raising sheep for mutton alone. In answer to this it will be said that free wool would not lessen the demand nor the consumption and that instead of our manufacturers suffering thereby they would be infinitely the gainers. Again let us investigate this matter. He and all his fellow wool-growers, being driven out of the business in the interest of the foreign flock masters and American manufacturers, would demand at once the removal of all duties upon manufactured woolen goods. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander and the upshot of the whole business would be that congress would be forced to take the tariff from foreign manufactured fabrics. The effects then of foreign cheap labor would strike directly at the manufacturer and his thousands of thousands of employes. All these great industries that now shed the light of peace and plenty through a thousand avenues of trade and commerce, would be driven out of existence and desolation and despair would take the place where now reigns prosperity, plenty and happiness.

HOLD A CONVENTION.

The lawyers, says an exchange, are to hold a convention at Washington to devise means for harmonizing the laws of the different states relating to marriage, divorce, inheritance, etc. Would it not be a capital idea for the lawyers of the irrigated belt to hold a convention to devise means for harmonizing the constitution of the state, and the unmistakable rights of the people to the water for irrigation purposes thereunder, with the infamous decision of the supreme court, which operates as a perpetual injunction to the use of the water for such purposes? When the constitution was framed the convention tried to so word that instrument regarding the irrigation question as to guarantee beyond all doubt the rights of the people to the use of the waters of the state. Article XIV Section 1 contains the following: "The use of the water now appropriated, or that may hereafter be appropriated for sale, rental or distribution, is hereby declared to be a public use, and subject to the regulation and control of the state in the manner to be prescribed by law, etc." Here is a sanction for all appropriation, past and future, by what we have ever been taught to believe the supreme law of the state, the constitution. Does it govern? No. The supreme court intervenes and declares that the common law of England was in force before the present constitution was adopted, and established a different rule or rather let us say amended the constitution in the interest of a few to the great injury of the many. Now, would it not be a good idea indeed for the lawyers to rise above all selfish motives, alleged to be the cause of their silence upon this subject, hold a convention sometime before the convening of the next legislature, and formulate some means whereby the vexed question may be forever settled? If they could be brought to do this they would earn the lasting gratitude of an appreciative people.

"It is presumed that The Republican is not aware of the fact that the Republican house of representatives in 1867 enacted the lowest tariff and the one most nearly approaching free trade that ever existed in the life time of any one in that party."—Democrat.

Are you not a little mixed! Did you not denounce the present tariff on wool as "an unjust discrimination against a great industry and demand the restoration of the tariff of 1867" only two years ago in your state platform? If the tariff of 1867 was the "lowest and nearest to free trade within the life time of any one now living," how could you denounce the present tariff as an unjust discrimination against a great industry? Isn't the present tariff lower than that of 1867?

VERY UNWISE.

Lord Salisbury has been besieged for a long time by the British hop grower to impose a duty on imported hops, but without avail. The policy of England is to admit hops free, while that of the United States is to impose a tariff, amounting, we believe, to about 8 cents per pound. We export annually from $1,000,000 to $2,000,000 worth. It will readily seen, therefore, that we are greatly the gainers by this arrangement, and our surprise is great to note the denunciation of Salisbury, by the San Francisco Chronicle, for refusing to impose the duty. The production of hops requires the expenditure of more money and labor for a given area of land, perhaps, than any other crop, amounting in California to nearly $200 per acre each year. The industry within the last twenty years has grown to be of great importance, and the import duty we impose has gone a long way towards keeping it alive. Remove the tariff from hops and every hop field in America would be dug up the first year, and millions of dollars now profitably invested one way and another in their production would become an utter loss. The Post says:

"The American hop grower will hardly thank the Chronicle for scaring Salisbury into putting a prohibitory duty on his products. The English free trade policy is working very well for this country. The Chronicle's immense English edition should be seized and confiscated before it gets out of the country, and the Chronicle warned against helping the enemy. What we want is protection for America and free trade for every other country."

John F. Swift having in view the inevitable results flowing from the free trade policy of Cleveland and his followers, said in a speech in Eugene City, Oregon, the other day: The laboring man of a country has a moral right to employment in that country, and to do such work as it needs to earn his wages. He is our fellow-countryman, and often our neighbor. If our house gets on fire we expect him to come and help put it out, and when the war comes we subject him to draft, and force him into the ranks to defend us and fight for the country and the flag. Then what right have we to prefer the labor of foreign countries, even though we seem to save by it? but in the long run we do not save by it. When poor people are unemployed in this country they do not starve. No body starve here, no matter how little work he does. They are simply thrown back in some way upon the rest of the community to be taken care of. They get a poor living, it is true, at other people's expense, but they get it.

PLENTY OF MECHANICS.

Through injudicious advertisements by real estate dealers and others the report has been sent abroad that there are not mechanics enough to supply the demand in this city. The fact that work is progressing slowly on unfinished buildings is cited to prove the assertion that there is a scarcity of labor, but an investigation disproves any such condition of affairs. A few months ago there was an urgent demand for carpenters and woodworkers in this city, but as times became slack in San Diego and Los Angeles hundreds of mechanics flocked into Fresno. While our city was able to put the greater number to work at once, and while the amount of building going on has steadily increased during the past two months, we will say in defense of those now here, that there are now in Fresno all the mechanics that can possibly be accommodated with employment during the summer months. Perhaps more could be provided for if prices of building material would come down to a more reasonable figure, or if there was a good supply obtainable at the present prices. But lumber, brick, lime and other materials are so high priced at present and so scarce that it causes many to hesitate and count well the cost before commencing to build, who would otherwise erect substantial residences or business houses. There are fully two hundred more carpenters in this city now than there were on the first day of last January, and there is not work enough going on to keep all of them busy. The Republican does not desire to induce any one to come to Fresno expecting to secure employment when there is no probability of his obtaining it. We believe that the demand for skilled labor will increase toward fall, but until the supply of building material catches up with the demand there are plenty of mechanics now here to do all the work under contract or in contemplation.

THE RANDALL WING.

Where will that large body of Democrats who are bitterly opposed to the free trade policy of Mr. Cleveland and his following be found on election day? While it is not expected that the Mills bill will pass the house, yet the discussion it and the president's message has occasioned has committed the Democratic party irrevocably to the very essence of free trade. They are handicapped at the start with that sure augury of defeat, a defensive fight. They are constantly explaining that they don't mean free trade but that they do mean this, that and, the other thing. There are thousands of Democrats in every state in the union who cannot and will not marshal under the Cleveland free trade banner. No amount of explanations can convince them that free trade, with all its dire uncertainties is not the ultimate end and aim of the leaders. These protection Democrats come naturally under the leadership of Samuel J. Randall and we confidently expect to see a defection in the Democratic party on the tariff question before the campaign closes of such magnitude as to earn the appellation of the "Randall wing." Already the party lash has been applied so vigorously that Randall has as good as told his old party friends that he will not be found with them in November. Being twitted the other day about the endorsement of Cleveland by the Democracy of his own state, he tartly replied, "we shall see what the people say at the polls." Mr. Randall is not the kind of man that will tamely submit to insults and so, when he hears himself stigmatized as a "renegade" by mouthing time-servers, as he is and has been lately it is but natural that he should strike back. Representing a principle so interwoven with the well being and prosperity of the country; and stung to resentment by the taunts and insults of his old party associates because he chooses to be consistent and defend his views and his countrymen, it is the most natural thing in the world for him and all protection Democrats to either swing off clear and smooth from the old party, under a new name and leader other than Cleveland, or walk up to the polls and vote their principles under these head-lines, "Regular Republican Ticket." One or the other of these events will take place, that is a certainty.

FUTURE RAILROADS.

When the Central Pacific railroad was completed in 1869, it was hardly dreamed that within the lifetime of anyone then living another transcontinental road would be built. But within less than twenty years from that time no less than three new lines, spanning the continent had been constructed and put into operation upon a paying basis. The two that traverse this state have yielded such enormous profits to the four or five owners as to build up a fortune so colossal that all other aggregations of wealth sink into insignificance by comparison, and to actually menace that political freedom of thought and action upon which the principles of the government must ever rely for stability. These two great trunk lines have sent out "feeders" in many directions, like the tentacles of an octapus, and always with the view of feeding the body from which they branch, at the expense of all within their reach. We can call to mind but one or two roads in the whole state of California—and they very short ones—that are owned by others than Stanford & Co. If this company had dealt fairly with the people and had manifested a disposition to help build up the state, to the end that all should have a fair proportion of the good things arising from material progress and united industry, it would have gone down in history as one of the greatest benefactors that ever blessed the people of our young and struggling state. But its sole end and aim from the very beginning seems to have been to grind the faces of the people and it has signally succeeded. So successful has it been that, with its millions of ill-gotten wealth it has built roads into nearly or quite half the counties of the state and has thwarted every attempt thus far by other companies to construct a competing line into San Francisco.

But its power has reached its zenith. Other roads are pointing this way, and ere long the iron horse will be pulling along more than one competing track. The Santa Fe company has surveyed a line westward from Mojave across Kern county over the mountains, by way of Tejon pass, down the Cuyama valley to Santa Maria, and thence up the coast via San Luis Obispo and the Salinas valley. This road, it is now stated upon the inside, will certainly be constructed next year, and work upon it will be commenced at all events by the first of January, and very probably before that time. Presumably, then, the Santa Fe has acquired as strong a hold as it desires upon the Atlantic and Pacific, and is now ready to go ahead and enter upon an aggressive campaign for the California business. There is, in reality, no immediate need for such a road, as the Santa Fe has a contract with the Southern Pacific by which it can run its trains directly into San Francisco, and this contract has yet several years to run. It is desired, however, to have an independent line that will open up an entirely new section of country, and that will at the same time put the Atchison people in a position to compete for the rich trade of the coast counties with their rival. The new line, when it is built, will form a part of the California Central.

The San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley road is to eventually become an important branch of that great system, and will extend from a point on San Francisco bay through the San Joaquin valley counties to the Tejon pass. This is the road Fresno made a high bid for, and we have not yet despaired of getting it. By the first of next January Central California will probably be independent of the great Southern Pacific monopoly. Then, indeed, shall we enjoy real prosperity.

THE QUEEN CITY.

No other city on the Pacific coast can equal Fresno in proportionate amount of business transacted daily, population considered. It is a common remark to hear strangers say that a greater amount of business is done here than in either San Jose, Sacramento or Stockton, yet either of those cities is at least a half larger than Fresno. Our people have been croaking about dull times, but they don't know what real dull times are. True, money has been a little closer than usual, but the medium of circulation fluctuates with the seasons, hence we must expect to find money more plentiful at certain seasons than at others. Many thousands of dollars are sent out of the city every week to pay for the immense quantities of lumber, merchandise, implements, groceries and provisions, liquors and dry goods constantly being shipped in. To counteract this tremendous drain our people must produce something that can be sold in other markets, and thus return our money sent away. Our grain crop last season was short, and will be shorter this year. Last season our fruit crop was a good one and this year it will be better, thus balancing the probable falling off in small grain.

The mines of this county will yield more wealth than they did last year; the sawmills in our mountains will cut far more lumber than in any former season; lime and other building material is now being produced at home, and everthing seems to be working in harmony to keep our money at home and at the same time furnish products to be shipped elsewhere and sold for the purpose of increasing the volume of money circulating in and around Fresno.

Another source of wealth to our city and county will be the tide of newcomers soon to commence pouring into California from the eastern states. This tide will set in about the middle of August, and will increase in volume toward the end of the year. Even now there is a fair business doing in real estate, and many quiet purchases are being effected by shrewd investors who realize the advantage of buying while there is little stir. That there will be a great swell in property values during the fall months there can be little doubt. Meanwhile legitimate business will expand, new hotels will be opened to the public, new stores will be started, new banks opened, and Fresno will continue to be what she now is—the busiest city of her size in the far west.

OUR NATION'S HEROES.

To-day the silent homes of the nation's departed heroes will be visited and beautified. Flora's brightest offerings will be lovingly laid on the moss-covered graves where sleeps the grand army of immortals. This custom, springing from the purest emotions that ever moved the human heart, gratitude and sorrow, is one we well may be proud of as purely American. When the dread alarm of civil war shook the land as by an awful convulsion of nature, and the mighty hosts met and ground against each other like huge icebergs in mid-ocean, these sleeping heroes were in the midst of the fearful tempest, to do or die for the right. The grim despot who rules all earthly things, and before whom

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,"

must bow at last, called them to their final rest ere yet the noble work was done. Proudly, yet sorrowfully, they bade their loved ones a last farewell when duty called. Bravely they met the foemen and fearlessly they shed their blood for their country. Can we, who reap the rich rewards flowing from the glorious achievements of our immortal dead, do less than commemorate their sacrifice of life itself for their country by placing upon their graves our humble offerings of beautiful flowers?

In these memorial services a grander lesson is taught than was ever yet evolved from all the pomp and circumstance of glorious war, the lesson of forgiveness, "charity for all and malice towards none." Each swelling mound, where lies the last remains of those who gallantly, heroically laid down their lives in defense of what they deemed the right, appeals with an eloquence no tongue can reach, for a perpetual and peaceful union of these states with all the blessings of liberty guaranteed thereunder.

"Bring fresh flowers and strew the soldier's grave.
Whether he proudly lies
Beneath our northern skies,
Or where the southern palms their branches wave.
Bring flowers then once again,
And strew with fragrant rain
Of lilacs and of roses white and red
The dwellings of our dead."

Three preachers are reported to have been engaged in murdering a negro in Arkansas. It is not stated whether the victim met his doom by three sermons in one day or three days in one sermon.

The Kern county Gazette hoists the name of George Hearst for vice-president. Uncle George says, "I don't know who's done gone and told him to. I don't know nothin' about it."

THURMAN FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

The Examiner and its satelites are trying desperately to work up a Thurman boom for vice-president. There is no reason why the Ohio statesman should not head the ticket except one, and that is the power of patronage the present incumbent happens to control. The administration of Cleveland has proved a dismal failure and but for the vast influence he has over his appointees there is not the least doubt but that Thurman, or some other man of known ability, would be at least mentioned for the first place on the ticket. The party is in a dilemma. The patronage of the president is so great that, in the hands of a politician, which the present incumbent has shown himself to be, there is little use for the party to try to shake him off till he has had a second nomination. The wise men in the Democratic party plainly see the futility of again submitting the name of Mr. Cleveland for endorsement at the polls and would gladly welcome an escape out of the dilemma. But there is none. Like "the old man of the sea," Cleveland sits astride the neck of the party and cannot be got ride of. To counteract the growing disfavor of his candidacy and to bolster up the party with the name of a man of ability and popularity, they have hit upon the plan of starting a boom in the far west in behalf of Allan G. Thurman for vice-president. The party could not exhibit its lack of confidence better. Well knowing that without something is done and done quickly to convince the people that corporations have not entirely got control of the party organization and its leaders they will all be completely snowed under in November, they are making this Thurman move with the hope that the old man from Ohio, whose shoes the present occupant of the White House is not worthy to unlatch, will play second fiddle to Cleveland and his aristocratic henchmen. But why start the Thurman boom on the Pacific coast? The reason is patent. It will appear as a popular outburst coming from wholly disinterested and purely patriotic quarters. No political scheming whatever. A demand of the people, disassociated with political trickery and, emanating from such a source, uncle Allan could not find it in his heart to refuse the nomination. But is Thurman so far along in his dotage as to thus be hoodwinked? We think not. At the last turn out of the box we predict the old man will copper the whole play and will beg to be excused.

An esteemed local contemporary works itself into a feverish state of suppressed indignation, and tells the large property owners of this enterprising community that they must be blind indeed when they cannot see that their interests are identical with those of the city and county at large. The aforesaid e. l. c. urged our people to make an exhibit at the Chicago and St. Louis conventions for the purpose of advertising Fresno county. The suggestion was worthy the attention paid it, and no more. It would be a waste of money and energy to attempt to secure good results from an exhibit where all is political excitement, as it surely will be in Chicago, and may possibly be in St. Louis. The suggestion of such enterprise is only worthy the source from which it eminated.

The following from the Sacramento Bee is severe but just: Is it not an edifying spectacle to see Chris. Buckley nominating the chief justice of the supreme court of the state of California? He, the law-breaker; he the jury-briber; he, the unconvicted felon; he, the outlaw whom even a supreme court did not dare to punish for his misdeeds—he stands brazenly forth and puts up what man he chooses to be chief justice of this state. Is it any wonder that the people are tired and sick of the alleged justice doled out by our courts? The judicial ermine in California is in a sad enough condition now, God knows, without being spotted by Buckley.

The Los Angeles Tribune, while it strongly favors Judge Gresham for president is not so narrow in its views as some of our contemporaries. It says that there will be no dark horses at the Chicago convention this year. "Blaine is a speedful horse of a splendid mettle, —will he be there? All the others are good and sound animals, each one in a fashion of his own. Either Blaine, or Depew, or Hawley, or Phelps, or Harrison, or Sherman, or Alger, or Rusk, or Allison, or Gresham,—surely a long enough list to choose from,—will be nominated; no jockey's dark horse will be there."

Poor Los Angeles. She will always be an inland feeder for San Diego.—National City Record.

Jess so! The populace on the base border of the Cactus Republic needs feeding about as badly as any portion of southern California. Since the El Cajon valley has been laid out into town lots the question of how to get something to eat becomes a serious one.—Los Angeles Times.

The entire Cactus Republic having been laid out into town lots is on the ragged edge of starvation so far as home products are concerned. Don't worry good friends and in the pangs of hunger call each other bad names. Fresno has an abundance and to spare to feed you all.

Great heavens! to what base uses must the dude come at last. It is said that the young dudish Democrats are going to form "Frankie" clubs and fret the dazzling rays of flaming flambeaus and the glorious effulgence of the noonday sun with the cutest little silver pictures of the mistress of the White house. All this to bring fish to the free-trade net, and please the pompous pride of the present ponderous presidential porpoise.

Charles Dickens, the younger, when recently asked his opinion upon the tariff question declared himself a free trader in England and a protectionist in America. He said: In England free trade is indispensable, for we can neither supply our manufacturers nor support people from our own products. With you in America it is different. Your great country produces almost everything except the luxuries of the few, and protection saves you from competition with the poorly paid labor of Europe.

After the lapse of nearly one year since Goldenson so brutally murdered little Mamie Kelly in the streets of San Francisco, his doom is finally sealed by the refusal of the supreme court to grant a new trial. That slow and uncertain tribunal does occasionally do the proper thing.

FRESNO CITY.

Its Industrial, Commercial and Local Advantages.

Fresno City, located on the Southern Pacific railroad, fifteen hours' ride from Los Angeles, has attained phenomenal advancement, having quadrupled its population in the past six years and being now a city of 8000. The business houses are nearly all substantial two-story bricks, filled with well selected and attractive merchandise. Fresno contains eight church edifices and eleven church organizations. It has three public schools, in which are enrolled about 900 pupils, employing fourteen teachers; a commercial school and two kindergartens. There are five banks and four newspapers. Fresno has two large machine and carriage manufacturing shops, five warehouses, a large milling establishment, two planing mills, soap works and fruit and raisin packing establishments. The town is lighted with gas and electricity, and is equipped with water works. There are about ten hotels and four or five restaurants, and one large four-story brick hotel completed.

The principal public buildings are the court house, built at a cost of $70,000; city hall, opera-house, armory hall and a $40,000 school house. The Hughes hotel, just completed, at a cost of $150,000, is one of the grandest in the state. There is also the Hotel Palace, soon to be built, at an equal cost; also an opera-house at a cost of $60,000. A well-equipped street railway runs through the principal streets. Other street-car lines are under construction, including an electric motor line.

The merchants are doing a good business, founded on resident purchases, who make their living in the place.

The Fresno Savings and Loan Association has a paid up capital of $300,000; the Bank of Central California, $120,000; Farmers' Bank, $140,000; First National, $100,000, and a clearing house, showing the daily banking business of Fresno to average $30,000.

For domestic use the city has an excellent water supply distributed by street mains throughout the city, thus affording pure water to every family. Excellent health prevails. The air is pure and dry, and those afflicted with asthma or consumption will find climatic relief here.

The lands about Fresno are adapted to all kinds of deciduous fruits, wheat and barley. Here the raisin grape flourishes. The shipments from Fresno the past year aggregated 73,000,000 pounds. Of this there were 350,000 20-pound boxes of raisins, 2,000,000 gallons of wine and brandy, 750 tons of dried grapes, 800 tons of dried orchard products, together with a vast amount of grain and live stock.

The shipments of the present year will exceed these figures. The grapes are healthy, and a yield worth from $200 to $300 per acre is anticipated.

The people of Fresno are public spirited and are making the present prosperity of the locality permanent. The contemplated business enterprises and public improvements now under way will cover an outlay of not less than $250,000. The assessed valuation for Fresno city for 1887 was $2,400,000, and this will be increased at least $2,000,000 the present year.—Los Angeles Express.

Teachers, Attention.

The board of education will meet in this city on Monday, June 11th, at 9 o'clock sharp, for the purpose of examining applicants for teachers' certificates. Applicants are urgently requested to be in attendance early on that day, as the time the board will be in session is limited, and it is desired to pass upon as many applications as possible at this session.

Yesterday O. G. Hutchinson received a telegram from New York city announcing that his wife, who is visiting friends in Bath Beach, Long Island, a suburb of New York, is not expected to live. Mr. Hutchinson took the first train for the east and left with the bare hope of reaching the bedside of his devoted helpmate before she dies. The sympathy of this whole community goes with him.

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Land.

United States Land Office, Stockton, Cal., May 31.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington territory," Britton G. Bradway of Kings River, county of Fresno, state of California, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 469, for the purchase of the n½ of se¼ of section No. 14, n½ of ne¼ of section No. 23, in township No. 9 south, range No. 23 east, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Stockton, Cal., on Wednesday, the 8th day of August, 1888, at 9 o'clock a. m.

He names as witnesses: George Hickey, James Kearns, William Stephenson and Franklin Brown, all of Kings River, Fresno county, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 8th day of August, 1888.

Jun1t10 GEO. A. McKENZIE, Register.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Henry Boltinghouse, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administrator of the estate of the above named deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator at the office of Wharton & Short, room 10, Postoffice building, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the county of Fresno, state of California.

J. T. SHANKLIN,
Administrator of the estate of Henry Boltinghouse, deceased.

Dated at Fresno City, May 26, 1888.

m28w5t

Notice for Publication.

Land Office at Visalia, Cal., April 11th, 1888.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the clerk of Fresno county at Fresno, Cal., on September 6th, 1888, viz.: John F. Blackburn, D. S. No. 2670, for the sw¼ of Section 7 in Tp 14 S of R 13 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.: George D. Fullerton, James J. Truman, David Muttershaugh, James W. Kennedy, all of Firebaugh, Fresno county, Cal.

w6t J. D. HYDE, Register.

ANCHOR LINE MAIL STEAMSHIPS ARE STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS AND AMONG

The largest, fastest and finest in the world. Passenger accommodations unexcelled.

New York to Glasgow via Londonderry.

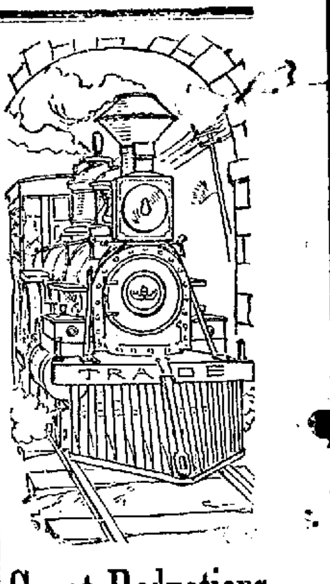
Circassia, May 19th | Anchoria, June 9th
Furnessia, May 26th | Circassia, June 23d
Ethiopia, June 2d | Devonia, June 26th

New York to Liverpool via Queenstown.

The Celebrated Steamship City of Rome | Largest and finest Passenger Steamer in the World. | June 13th, July 11th, Aug. 8th

Saloon passage to Glasgow, Derry, Liverpool, Belfast or Queenstown, $40 and upwards per Glasgow Steamers, $50 and upwards for City of Rome. Second-class $30. Return tickets at reduced rates made available for either route, offering excursionists the privilege of seeing the North and South of Ireland, the River Mersey and picturesque Clyde. Steerage $20. Anchor Line drafts payable free of charge, sold at lowest rates. For book of tours, tickets or further information apply to HENDERSON BROS., 72 La Salle St., Chicago. Or to

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Great Reductions

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Call and Examine the

Great Bargains

WE ARE NOW OFFERING

Our stock comprises everything near and reasonable that could be found in the market and all selections were made to please the tastes of our many patrons. Our prices are guaranteed to be the lowest in Fresno.

DRY GOODS At Reduced Prices!
DRY GOODS At Reduced Prices!
DRY GOODS At Reduced Prices!

REDUCTION IN Fancy Goods!
REDUCTION IN Fancy Goods!

NEWEST DESIGNS In Carpets!
NEWEST DESIGNS In Carpets!
NEWEST DESIGNS In Carpets!

CARPETS AT Lowest Prices!
CARPETS AT Lowest Prices!
CARPETS AT Lowest Prices!

FURNITURE AT Reduced Prices!
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LATEST STYLES In Clothing!
LATEST STYLES In Clothing!
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CLOTHING AT Lowest Prices!
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Our stock of Hardware is complete and we guarantee our prices to be the very lowest.

Call on Us and be Convinced.

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POPLAR GROVE
Stock and Breeding Farm

S. N. Straube, Proprieter.

Importers and Breeders in Fine Trotting Horses and Thoroughbred Polled-Angus Cattle.

ALSO

THOROUGHBRED SPANISH MARINO SHEEP.

Any person desiring this kind of stock can always find them at my farm, and at the most reasonable prices.

The Thoroughbred Trotting Stallion

GLOVIS

1909—will make the present season at

Poplar Grove Farm Near Wildflower.

SEASON COMMENCING

March 1 and Ending July 1, '88

Terms $10 the Season, Due at time of Service.

Mares not proving with foal can be returned next season free of charge.

CLOVIS

Is six years old, a beautiful black, 16-¼ hands high, and weighs 1225 pounds. He is a horse of beautiful symmetry and magnificent action.

PEDIGREE:

CLOVIS was got by Sultan (record 2:24), sire of Stamboul (2:17½), Ruby 2:19¾, and fifteen others with record of 2:30 and better. 1st dam ——— by Thorndale, 2:22¼, sire of Edwin Thorne, 2:16½, Daisy Dale, 2:19, and May Thorne, 2:22. 2d dam Ulster Queen, dam of Voltmer 2:22 by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, sire of Dexter, 2:17, George Wilkes, 2:22. 3d dam by Thomas Jefferson, he by Mambrino Paymaster. 4th dam by Mambrino Paymaster, sire of Mambrino Chief. Sultan by the Moor, sire of Beautiful Bells, dam of Hinda Rose, 2:17½ and Sable, dam of Sable Wilkes, three year old record 2:18. 1st dam Sultana by Delmonico, sire of Derby, 2:18, by Guy Miller, sire of Whipple's Hambletonian. 2d dam by Mambrino Chief. 3d dam by Downing Bay Messenger. 4th dam Miss Candie, dam of Erickson, four-year-old record 2:30½.

Mares cared for in any manner owners may desire. Pasturage $2 per month. Every care exercised, but no liability for escapes or accidents.

This fine horse is now in the hands of Mr. S. N. Straube, to whom application should be made at Poplar Grove Farm or address S. N. STRAUBE, FRESNO.

The Celebrated Trotting Stallion

[redacted] EX,

[redacted] —will make the present season at the [redacted], FRESNO CITY

[redacted] and ending July 1, 1888. Terms [redacted] of service. Mares not proving [redacted] ned next season free of charge.

[redacted] PEX

[redacted] and weighs 1,10 lbs. He is a horse of beautiful [redacted] is perfect and his gait is faultless.

[redacted] GREE

[redacted], he by Blue Bull, 75. 1st dam Mary by [redacted] Flax Tail being the sire of the dams of Buccaneer, five year-old record 2:24½, Pride, yearling, record 2:44½, and Shamrock two-year-old, record 2:35, third heat. 2d dam by Bright Eyes, son of Banarages Promptor (sire of Apex, record 2:26 and Transit 2:26½) by Wilson's Blue Bull, by Prudence Blue Bull, son of Merring's Blue Bull; Promptor's dam Prairie Bird by Flax Tail. 2d dam by John the Baptist, son of Tally Ho Morgan, by Sherman Morgan. 3d dam, Fannie Fern, by Irwin's Tuckaho.

APEX made his appearance in the circuit as a two-year-old, and obtained a record of 2:42. As a three-year-old he reduced this at a race at Santa Rosa, against Stamboul to 2:31, it taking six heats to decide the contest, which was won by Apex.

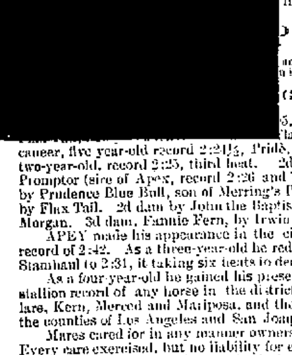
As a four-year-old he gained his present record of 2:26. He has the fastest stallion record of any horse in the district comprising the counties of Fresno, Tulare, Kern, Merced and Mariposa, and the fastest record of any stallion between the counties of Los Angeles and San Joaquin.

Mares cared for in any manner owners may desire. Pasturage $2 per month. Every care exercised, but no liability for escapes or accidents.

This fine young horse is now in the hands of that well-known horseman, JOHN DONAHUE, to whom application should be made at the Fair Grounds, or address

S. N. STRAUBE, Fresno.

J. F. WEAVER,



—DEALER IN—

STOVE, RANGES

HARDWARE,

Great Reduction in Prices on all Metal Goods.

Plumbing, Gasfitting and Repairing a Specialty. 3-5

FRESNO Milling Company,

Manufacturers, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

CHOICE FAMILY FLOUR,

Graham, Oatmeal, Cornmeal, Chopfeed, Bran, &c.

A Complete Roller Process Mill with First-Class Appointments.

"PATRONIZE HOME INDUSTRY."

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE INVITED TO CALL AT THE

CITY

And examine the largest and most extensive stock in Fresno of all the articles in our line, usually kept in first-class establishments. Our prices will be found as reasonable as the market will afford.

DRUG

Pure and fresh drugs received every few days. None but the best of articles used in dispensing prescriptions or family recipes. Our stock of medicines is complete, warranted genuine and best quality.

STORE.

Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded. Country orders filled with care and dispatch. 9-5-1m

WEBSTER BROS.

DEXTER MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

WM. ROBERTSON, Managers,

I Street, opposite Dexter Stables.

MANUFACTURERS ALL KINDS OF

FARMING IMPLEMENTS, WAGONS, BUGGIES & CARRIAGES.

Repairing of Machinery, &c, promptly and satisfactorily done. Also all kinds of blacksmithing and horse-shoeing. One of the best horse-shoers in the state employed

STEAM POWER AND GOOD WORKMEN

... faction both as to price and character of ...

ROYAL BAKING POWDER



Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st. N. Y. Wm. T. Coleman & Co., San Francisco Agents.

PACKARD BROTHERS,



DRAYMEN.

All Orders Attended to Promptly

Headquarters, at Donahoo's Lumber Yard mch10-tf

PIONEER HARNESS SHOP.

—DEALER IN—

HARNESS, SADDLES,

Robes, Gloves, Whips, Spurs, Etc.

—ALSO—

DEAL IN HIDES AND PELTS.

Carriage-Trimming a Specialty.

S. B. TOMBS, Manager.

117 South I Street, Fresno, Cal. ep9

California Market!



PICKFORD BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Choice Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton

And Salt Meats of All Kinds.

☞ Families supplied promptly at lowest rates. 3-1-tf

W. J. BENNETT,

UNDERTAKER,

Mariposa St., near Farmers' Bank,

Fresno, - - Cal.

All calls by Night Bell promptly answered. mch17-t

HUBBARD.

This Noted Thoroughbred Stallion will make the season of 1888 as follows:

At Fresno Racetrack, Thursdays and Fridays.

At Farmer's Feed Yard, Saturdays.

At Richardson Farm, near Centerville, on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays.

Terms - - - $30.

PAYABLE AT END OF SEASON.

HUBBARD

Is a Chestnut Horse, 16 hands high, and weighs 1150 pounds. Bred by Woodburn Stud Farm, Kentucky. Sired by Planet, dam by Minnie Mansfield by imported Glencoe, etc. He is of a conformation combining both power and speed, and is bred in the stoutest lines from racing families in both branches of his genealogical tree, and traces through Revenue, imported Trustee, imported Glencoe, Boston, Sultan and Bertrand to the seventeenth dam.

His performances are excelled by none, and from 2 miles to heats of 4 miles, has shown the pluck and speed to go a hard race to its bitter end, by defeating such cracks as True Blue, Harry Bassett, Wheatly, Oaks, Woodbine, Wanderer, King Barry, Ross Tweed, Katie Pease his full sister, and others, with a total winning of $22,950.

HUBBARD has made the fastest 2¼ miles on record, 1:58½, and fastest trial run of 4 miles.

Call and see this highest type of thoroughbred. Pasturage for mares during season.

For further particulars address

E. N. Richardson,

Kings River, Fresno Co., Cal.

m23

LAND NOTICE.

LAND OFFICE AT VISALIA, CAL., March 5th, 1888.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the county clerk of Fresno county, at Fresno, Cal., on July 24, 1888, viz: Frederick Gallaher, H. S., No. 9312 for the sw¼ of sec 11 t 15 south of r 15 east.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Frank Harris of Fowler, Samuel Yost of Selma, William Gafford and Frank P Murray of Fresno, all of Fresno county, Cal.

O. E. MILLER, Register.

m29w16

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Land.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Stockton, Cal., May 21, 1888.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3d, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," Charles W. Musick of Fresno County of Fresno, State of California, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 458, for the purchase of the SE¼ of SW¼, sec 20 SE¼ of sw¼ sec 21 ne ¼ of nw¼ of section No. 29, in township No. 9 south, range No. 25 east, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Stockton, California, on Friday the 17th day of August, 1888.

He names as witnesses: J. H. Beall, J. E. Paddock, W. J. Jenkins and E. L. Bersham of Fresno, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 17th day of August, 1888. GEO. A. McKENZIE, Register.

w7f10

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Land.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Stockton, Cal., May 21, 1888.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," Joseph E. Paddock of Fresno, County of Fresno, State of California, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 457 for the purchase of the SE¼ of NW¼, NW¼ of SE¼ and N½ of SW¼ of Section No. 21, in Township No 9 South, Range No. 25 East, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Stockton, Cal., on Friday, the 17th day of August, 1888.

He names as witnesses: J. H. Beall, C. W. Musick, Wm. J. Jenkins, E. L. Burnham, all of Fresno, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 17th day of August, 1888. GEO. A. McKENZIE, Register.

w7f10

Lots in Blackstone Addition from $100 to $200 on the street car line. Wm Shaw & Co., old city hall ...

POPULAR GEOGRAPHY.

California Compared With Atlantic States.

A LESSON FOR CONGRESSMEN.

How Little is Really Known of the Resources of Our State.

We all have learned that California is larger than New York and New England combined; that it is about 750 miles long and 250 wide, and that in area it is exceeded by no state of the union except Texas, and yet it is doubtful whether we have a very clear idea of the real size of the Pacific empire which we call California. Maybe an object lesson will aid in making this clearer, especially to our young readers whose ideas of comparative magnitude are apt to be indistinct.

Perhaps as good a way as any to see what California is as compared with some of the Atlantic states is to take a piece of tracing paper, mark out the outline of California, and then transfer it to the other side of the map of the United States. If this be done, placing the northern edge of the outline map on the forty-second parallel of latitude, which corresponds to the northern boundary line of California, our young readers, and perhaps some of the older ones, will be surprised to find how enormous an area the outline tracing will cover. Adjusting it as nearly as possible to the Atlantic coast line, the tracing will cover in round numbers one-third of New York, one-third of Pennsylvania, the whole of New Jersey, Delaware and the District of Columbia, nearly all of Maryland and Virginia, more than one-half of North Carolina and about one-fourth of South Carolina.

To put it another way, were California on the Atlantic seaboard it would extend from Albany in New York to a point beyond Columbia in South Carolina, and would stretch back from the coast to Geneva in New York, beyond Harrisburg in Pennsylvania, beyond Hagerstown in Maryland, beyond Lynchburg in Virginia, to Shelby in North Carolina, and to Fairfield in South Carolina.

And think for a moment of the great cities embraced in this area. Albany, New York, Brooklyn, Trenton, Philadelphia, Dover, Wilmington, Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, Raleigh and Columbia, all would be California cities were California on the Atlantic instead of the Pacific coast. There are scores, too, if not hundreds, of lesser cities and towns embraced in this area which students of geography can find for themselves, and the search will assist to make more clear the relative size of the Golden State.

Such a comparison as this, although it has been made in a very imperfect manner, gives us some faint idea of the future of California. When we consider that the Atlantic states mentioned embrace nearly all the original settlements in America; that the Dutch in New York and the English in Virginia and elsewhere on the Atlantic coast have been building up those states for more than 200 years, while California has been under American rule only a little over forty years; that they have had all Europe for their next door neighbors, and that the Atlantic coast is far better adapted to commerce than the Pacific; when we think of these things, we say, we must necessarily be proud of our own state, and feel that we cannot be mistaken in predicting for her a great and glorious destiny.

It would be a good idea if the congress of the United States would take some such lesson in comparative geography as the one we have outlined. To many of the members of that body California is a little more than a name. They know, of course, that it is a state of the union, just as they know that Denmark is a country of Europe; but they have no just conception of the real magnitude and importance of this state. It is quite safe to say that some, if not most of our national legislators, think of California just as they do of Rhode Island or Delaware; that is, as a political body only, and without any adequate conception of its territorial area; although the fact is that California would make 179 such states as Rhode Island, or eighty-nine such states as Deleware, and that there are counties in this state which, if Rhode were put down in the center of them, it could not be seen from the outer edge. Congress, however, does not study geography very understandingly, and many members are firmly of the opinion that their own district is really larger than all of the rest of the union, to say nothing of California.

After the census of 1890 there will be a reapportionment of members of congress, and some of the older states will be surprised at the increase which will take place in the California delegation. It is not worth while to make prophecies, but if California goes on adding to her population as she has done for the last four or five years, the figures of the census of 1890 will make the Rip Van Winkles of the east rub their eyes, and will teach them that the great state of California can no longer be ignored nor snubbed, as she has been in the past.—S. F. Chronicle.

D. G. Waldron, one of the oldest and most experienced newspaper men in the country, has been visiting in this city for the past few days. Mr. Waldron has been connected with the Spirit of the Times, the Wasp and many other noted papers on the coast. He is now connected with the Railroad Gazetteer, and is here in the interest of his paper.

Cornelius Cowan lives out in Central colony and he had an enmity against his brother-in-law, Michael Rowan. "Neil" wasn't content with simply having the enmity and keeping it, so on Manday he went over to Brother-in-law Rowan's and smashed things up generally. He smiled benignantly on Judge Stewart yesterday after he got a good lecture, and paid a $10 gold piece for his fun.

The Waterhouse failure was the talk of the banks, offices, stores and streets yesterday. But little sympathy was expressed by the majority of the citizens, who blame Mr. Waterhouse for rushing headlong into business enterprises without giving them sufficient consideration and without preparation on his part. It was rumored last night that a creditors' meeting was to be held at once, at which an effort will be made to allow Mr. Waterhouse to resume business and pay out.

The work of renovating and improving the Grand Central hotel goes steadily on. Workmen were busy yesterday placing the patent stair tread in position and finishing the new addition to the billiard room.

It is stated on good authority that the firm of George W. Meade & Co. have purchased a forty-acre tract of land, to be used as a drying ground for raisins. The land is some distance from the packing house.

Burglars entered the barn of F. Abbott on I steet on Monday night and stole a new set of harness. The officers are on their track, and will no doubt have them jugged before many hours.

A quiet wedding was solemnized ... the suburbs last evening. Mr. James A. Webster of Webster Brothers, druggists, of this city, was married to Miss ...rrie Payson, the beautiful and acc... ...hed daughter of Captain William ... at the residence of the bride ... about three miles southw... The ... guests preser... m... ...atives and ... parties ...

THE NEW LAW.

How the Gambling Clause Will Affect the Saloonkeepers.

The reporter made a tour of the saloons in the city yesterday to ascertain how the saloon men felt about the new license ordinance, and especially the gambling clause, which was added to the new ordinance on Monday night last. Nearly every one of the saloon men objected to an interview, and would say nothing until the promise was given that their names should not appear in print. Had this promise not been given the necessity of giving personal interviews is obviated by the fact that the saloonkeepers are divided into two classes, and the opinions of the members of each of these classes are almost the same.

The better class of saloons and the saloons combining restaurants rejoice over the passage of a strict license law, and they all agree that the more restrictions there are placed about the obtaining of licenses to run a saloon the better it will be for the business, as it will keep a very undesirable class of men out of the business entirely. If one saloon allows gambling all the balance are compelled to follow suit or loose a portion of their trade. Gambling in saloons collects a crowd of loafers and hangers on, tin-horn gamblers, steerers and that ilk who never spend any money at the bar and who soon drive respectable trade away. Quarrels and fights are more or less certain to follow gambling, especially if done at the bar in public, where outsiders can interfere, either to help a friend or because they cannot keep their mouths shut, and it is almost an impossibility to prevent a fight from becoming generally known if it occurs in the public room, hence it doesn't take long for a saloon to become known as a "deadfall" from this cause. The man who loses at gambling is generally sure to claim he has been robbed, and this is almost invariably the case when the victim is half drunk. The saloonkeeper is always supposed to protect his customers, hence the public believe the lie, and he is blamed.

All these and many other reasons were alleged against gambling by the keepers of the first-class saloons.

The other class of saloon men, those who stand in with the gamblers, and when a stranger from the country is robbed at cards or dice in their place get their "divy" are, of course, bitter against the trustees. The law, the say, is unconstitutional, and cannot and will not be enforced. They say shaking the dice for drinks is as much gambling as shaking for money; that in California the people have always gambled and always will, etc.

The trustees and the city officers say they propose to enforce the law strictly and in every case. There will be some fun shortly if the officers do their duty.

Good Prices Assured.

The outlook is decidedly favorable for equally as good prices for raisins as were realized by our growers last year. Fresno raisins now rank first-class in the markets, and will be in demand by packers and dealers. A gentleman representing a San Francisco house has been in Fresno for a few days past, and is proposing to pay five cents per pound for good raisins in the sweat-box, cash on delivery at the cars. It is not likely, however, that many raisins will be shipped in sweat-boxes, for the home packing-houses will be likely to handle the bulk of the crop.

The surrounding towns here of late have gotten into the habit of shipping into Fresno all the worthless vagabonds, dangerous tramps, lewd women, etc., they do not want at home. Yesterday there was a Kingsburg man here in search of his runaway wife, though what he wanted with such a creature as she is would be hard for an ordinary mortal to understand. The woman has been in Fresno over a week now, and during the whole of the time has been beastly drunk, sleeping in box-cars, lumber-yards, etc. She is said to be the mother of two children and was at one time a respectable woman. The husband, if wise, will teach his children to forget their mother, instead of trying to reform her.

Manager Riggs' face was a study as he gazed over the really good house which greeted the Lew Johnson Colored Minstrel troupe at the opera-house last night, and gazed at the miserable performance given. It was awful. Not only bad, but very, very bad, in fact, as a young critic forcibly but inelegantly expressed it, "the show was rotten." Of course Manager Riggs is not to blame. If he had known what kind of a performance the troupe gave Fresno would have been spared the infliction. As it was, he was fooled by the really good band, which took in the public likewise. Taken as they come, Manager Riggs has produced but very few inferior performances this season, and he can be forgiven this one, although it was about the worst we ever saw.

The management of the Fresno Belmont and Yosemite street railroad have been very much put out by the fact that they have been unable to run but one car over the line at a time. There is a proper turnout put in, so that the cars going in opposite directions can meet and pass at a point half way between the terminal stations, but in constructing the switch, which was made in San Francisco, the wrong angle was give it, hence the turnout could not be used. Yesterday they commenced running a car each way, and when they met the horses were changed, the passengers transferred and the cars returned to their destinations. A new switch will be put in soon.

On Saturday night next there will be a genuine open-air beer garden opened to the public on Front street. Schneider, you know Schneider, the chorus girls' friend, is the proprietor of the garden, and a very pretty cool place he has arranged. The tables are built around small umbrella trees. In other words, there is a large circular opening in the top of each table through which the umbrella tree grows, and in a year or two the tables will each have a covering of a live tree. An electric light, climbing vines on trellis work around the sides, etc., complete Fresno's new beer garden.

The game in the billiard tournament last night, which was to have been played by Charles Newell and H. L. King, did not come off, on account of Newell failing to show up. Referee Hall awarded the game to Mr. King upon the latter knocking the balls about until he had scored fifty points. The game to-morrow night will close the tournament, we believe, there being but three contestants left, namely, Daly and Minus, who play to-night, and King, who will play the victor in to-night's game, and the winner will take the cane.

The Bakersfield baseball club and their friends are coming to Fresno Sunday next to again defeat the Fresno nine. Just now it looks as if they would do it. A young player from Merced is to take the place in the home nine made vacant by Weeks, and Menke's successor has not been chosen. It is about time the Fresno nine was permanently organized, if it is going to be, and the longer the manager waits to secure his men, the less chance of getting desirable people he will have.

The majority of the merchants in this city will close their places of business from 10 o'clock this morning until 5 o'clock this afternoon. Some of the stores will not close until noon, and the drug stores will not close at ... druggists, with one exception, ... favor of closing to-day, but the ... the twelfth man on the jury, ... the balance to do as he desires.

H. D. Long and wife have returned from a two weeks' trip to Trimmer's Springs, the new health and pleasure resort on the upper Kings river. Mr. Long is well pleased with the springs and their location. Hunting for small game and trout fishing furnish plenty of amusement, and the current of air passing up the river keeps the air cool in the warmest days. Mr. Long carries the scalp of a big wildcat at his belt, so to speak, as an evidence of his prowess as a hunter. There are quite a number of Fresno people at the springs now and more are going. Messrs. Harry Austin and family, W. W. Poole and family and Ed and Clay Austin are now enjoying a vacation there.

Manager May of the Grand Central hotel received from his friend, Mr. E. P. Mason of Portland, Or., yesterday, a beautiful Columbia river salmon, weighing about twenty pounds. The fish was a beautiful specimen of the finny tribe, and Manager May concluded to experiment with it. Sending it to the ice works he had it suspended in one of the galvanized iron cans in which the ice is frozen, and in a short time the salmon was surrounded on all sides with six inches of ice, clear as crystal. The fish and its queer "wrapper" was an object of interest to a large number of people at the hotel during the afternoon, and was discussed later on at the dinner table.

BLOOD-POISON.

Dr. Vincent Suffering From a Wound Received Two Years Ago.

The surgeon has an ever present dread when at work upon a cadaver, either dissecting for his own information or that of others, or holding a post mortem, and that is, cutting or pricking himself with any of the instruments he has used upon the corpse. Medical works are full of tales of horrible deaths resulting from wounds of this sort, and the writer witnessed an eminent surgeon, who was was at work demonstrating to a class in college, and who cut himself very slightly with a knife, hastily seize a clean knife and sever the finger he had wounded from his hand. There seems to be no remedy or preventative for blood poisoning after it has reached a certain stage, and those of our readers who witnessed the horrible death of a citizen of this place a few months ago from this cause, which was the result of a wound, or more properly a mere scratch on his hand, will readily understand the cause of the surgeon's dread.

About eighteen months ago, or perhaps a little longer, Dr. F. O. Vincent of this city was called upon to make a post mortem examination on the body of a Chinaman. He performed the not over pleasant task successfully, but in sewing the body up, he pricked the index finger of his left hand with the needle he was using. He at once applied all the known preventatives for blood-poisoning, such as cauterization of the wound, etc., but the hand swelled up and became very painful, and it was not until over a month, during which time he doctored the wound continually, that the swelling subsided. As time passed and no further symptoms of poisoning appeared, the doctor's fears were allayed and he forgot the occurence entirely.

About three months ago, however, the hand began to swell again and give him trouble. This time he failed to either stop the progress of the disease or make any headway against it, although all the remedies know were tried. The hand continued to grow worse until it looked as if the hand would have to be amputated in order to save his life.

Last night Drs. Hopkins and Sargent held a consultation on the case and decided to try what an operation upon the finger would do before sacrificing the hand. The surgeons split the finger and scraped the bone, the operation being a very delicate one and at the same time very painful. Dr. Vincent, when seen after the operation, was resting easy, and it is hoped that he will escape the serious loss of his hand, but if the present operation fails; there is no other recourse but the amputation of the hand.

Blackberrying.

EDITORS REPUBLICAN:—The people of Centerville, and many miles around, take much pleasure in going blackberrying near the river about four miles south of here.

It is quite interesting to see the people return home with their faces tattooed with the juice of well ripened berries, having been applied by the hand of some mischievous companion.

Those who have been berrying will not soon forget the wounds inflicted by the nettles, briers and mosquitos. The latter seems to be the greater pest, their bite being quite poisonous; one especially, which bit a certain young gentleman, who has been sick ever since. However, the gentleman offers $5 reward for the mosquito, which answers the following description: Very large, has yellow tail, and his proboscis (estimating from his bite) about two inches long.

The weather has been quite favorable for berrying with the exception of one day, on which a rain storm caught a certain party who were too busy picking to notice the threatening clouds. But thanks to the kind hospitality of a wood chopper who took them in out of the wet until the storm had subsided.

IGNIUS FATIUS.

KINGS RIVER, May 29, 1888.

Committee Meeting.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Republican county central committee and the executive committee of the Fresno Republican club will be held on Saturday evening at the office of Wharton & Short. All members of the committees are requested to be present. my30-1td

J. T. Waterhouse leaves this morning for Stockton. To a reporter he said that he was worn out mentally and physically, and was ordered by his physician to take a week's rest. He thinks that if he had an opportunity to go on with his work he could pay everybody inside of a year, as his mill was paying well at the time it was attached.

Mrs. Lindsay, who has been in this city visiting her father, Mr. Ed Williams, returned to her home in Tulare yesterday. She was accompanied by her little boy, who got lost last week. He says he likes to get lost and will get lost again pretty soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Saul Rosenthal of Los Vegas, N. M., the parents of the insane lady Mrs. Gramowsky, arrived here this morning to take care of their daughter. They are almost heart-broken from sorrow, as she is their only daughter. They have the sincere sympathy of the people of Fresno.

There will be a meeting of the executive committees of the Republican club and county central committee at Wharton & Short's office on Saturday evening next at 8 o'clock. A full attendance of members of the two committees is desired as business of importance will be transacted.

Mr. S. D. Young, representing James E. Whittier of San Francisco, builder of asphaltum roofs and sidewalks, is now in Fresno looking after the work of laying asphaltum flooring in the ... winery.

On account ... ill... ...ed to le...

THAT MOTHER-IN-LAW.

McDonald's Excuse for Being a Petty Thief.

The first of the many cases against Charles McDonald, the expressman, who was arrested several days ago on warrants charging him with grand and petty larceny and burglary, sworn out by his brother-in-law, came up before Justice Hill yesterday morning.

The case was a peculiar one in many respects, and of more than ordinary interest, as it furnishes the first clew the officers have been able to discover to the many petty larcenies, burglaries, etc., which have annoyed the citizens and puzzled the police for weeks. Another peculiarity of the case was the testimony of the brother-in-law, John R. Conley, who admitted that he had been an accessory to the most of McDonald's crimes.

The prosecution opened their case by putting on the stand Jens Rasmussen, whose barn was burglarized the night before last Christmas. Rasmussen identified a lamp found in McDonald's house as one which he had owned for twelve years and which was stolen at the time his house was entered. The next witness was the brother-in-law Conley, and he began by telling how he loaned McDonald his horse and went with him on the night of December 14th, and held the horse while McDonald entered several barns and Rasmussen's house. He was a silent spectator; said nothing to McDonald when the latter was doing the stealing, not even making the slightest protest, and said nothing to the officers on his return, but lived right along with McDonald, enjoying the stolen articles as much as did the thief.

McDonald took the stand in his own defense, and stated first that he was no bigamist, but that he had been married twice before taking ... the present wife. He claimed that the cases against him were the result of ... much mother-in-law, but failed ... explain why, after his experience with two of them, he ...tened to place himself under the control of a third. According to his story he was the one who sat in the wagon and watched Conley do the stealing.

Judge Hill bound McDonald over to the superior court in the sum of $500 which he failed to give and was sent to jail. Before going to jail, however, he swore out several warrants against Conley, who was arrested and in default of bail also jailed.

There is an old saying: "When thieves fall out honest men get their dues," and the officers think that is about the status of the present case. Before the prosecution gets through with McDonald and Conley there is every prospect of there being enough evidence produced to send both of them to San Quentin for a long term of years. If they will only squeal on the rest of their pals and tell, for instance, who disposed of some of the stolen goods, and who purchased the same, the police will be able to make a general round-up of the petty thieves, fences, etc., and stop the stealing, of which there has been so much in this city lately.

The Fitzpatrick Case.

The jury in the Fitzpatrick case went out at 3:45 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and were not heard from until 1:15 o'clock th... ...at time Judge Harris asked ... custom-ary question, and th... that two or three of ... question to ask in re... They stood at that ... and seemed to be in... The judge then ask... vidually as to the p... and they said that ... be some light on the ... were prepared to say ... Harris offered to sen... and clerk, and inst... jury declined ... and retired t... o'clock this... agree Mr. M... more mone... thieves, an... he has mad... more of his... is only o... can accom... Winchester... vincing.

It will ... Woods, a ... sworn ... lover, Joe Enos ... of threatening h... she was back in ... withdrew the ... stand his goo... started in to rai... domicile, and th... Officer Gus And... a charge of distu... very likely to d... wouldn't be much ... if he did ninety yea...

Sheriff Meade ... letter from a M... Col., asking for ... one J. T. Taylor, ... who is believe t... locality. Mrs. Tay... her child is being c... and he wants Mr. T... Any person knowin... do a humane act b... rean and informi... abouts of the man...

Some of our leg... ing better to do ... thought they would ... by a contest to deci... was the better jum... made a jump of twelv... and several of his ... tween that and ... covered by Mr. Gri... tleman was eleted ... of course.

The man Tuttle, ... Hayes has been ... county jail for the ... charge of sandbag... also for burglary, w... of Judge Hill yeste... insufficiency of evidence.

Thirteen gentlemen ... went to Mission ha... the many speakers ta... hibition movement. ... the men addressed the ... tade: Messrs. Church, ... rence and Nichols.

On Friday evening ne... of the White Rose Social ... the first dance they have ... weeks at the armory. ... making a determined ... this social so perfect in ... all the old enthusiasm wil...

The question of sewer... directly interests everyone ... to live in Fresno. For ... days the maps of the gra... by Engineers King and ... on exhibition, and ev... make it his busines... maps.

G. Hank, a painter, ... police as the "Californ... on account of ... habi... suddenly ... ...res as ... drunk, ...ted ... Ander...

The e... ery had ... plimenta... Fisk, ... day ... asked ... and Dr. Y... to explain ... doctor has an ... stated it consists of ... which he ... When holding ... patients, ladies ... highly improper ... the door to his ... supposed, of course ... knock on the door ... fore entering ... disregarded ... says, ... by Mr. ... ey's private office ... the last time being ... when the doctor had ... the room. As a ma... Yancey is worthy, an... Who can blame him?

A letter is receive... recently ... of ... at this ... in w... that he ... having ... the ... through ... that ... him to ...

Hono... the...

This is ... to Texas, ... north to th... bleak and ... golden sand... where to-day ... nation on ea... town, village a... morning for a ... the worthy, no... living toward the ... ter of a century has ... the echoes of th... fathers fought ag... brother against b... "Time that blunts ... that dries our tears ... has covered over ... though the ... we...

... this day ... beside the ... pride and joy, ... anguish of the ... the grave whi... longer a heap... grassy mound, ... wife will go wi... who were ... benevolen... band die... be mou... child...

…y and …n.

—Colonel Robert … viewed to-day, and … see the country … Republicans. He … administration has … the training and … to decide upon great … regions. There are … few statesmen here. … to be elected every … there is hardly time … statesmanship. …ging in pipes and … next election. Each … a monkey at the fair … greased pole, and puts in … dodging stones and … I want to see the … best equipped to … will be the … campaign." … been … will be … es the … production … the surplus … by either … the tariff … no tariff. … that point … pay it, and … has to stop … the surplus … We can … petition to keep … When that … a governing … that is to say, we … in other words, … profit of the manu… …n is not for the … capitalist. It is for the … I do not believe in … simply to help the town … am for the protection … laborer, because in my … the entire country, … it has given us a far … at far lower prices … before the establish… Millions upon … bread …

… united. … other. You … rest may be … and free trade … of the manu… …sorrow? Why, … all thousands … distant. The … thousands of … would … would … What … will up …

M. J. Donahoo went to San Francisco yesterday.

Thos. Creighton of Visalia is in this city on business.

W. P. Garner left for his home in Kingsburg yesterday.

The Prohibitionists hold a meeting at Nichol's hall to-night.

Miss P. Hydecliff of Los Angeles is in this city visiting relatives.

W. S. Staley, a business man of Selma, was in this city yesterday.

I. A. Walton went to San Francisco yesterday to stay until fall.

Mrs. Dr. Inman has removed her office to rooms 8 and 10, Fiske block.

W. N. Lee, of Granger & Lee, is home from his vacation trip in the mountains.

Hazel, a $2500 brood mare belonging to Albert F. Baker of this city, died yesterday.

The case of Fisk vs. Lowry et al was continued until Wednesday, June 6th, yesterday.

C. L. Wainwright and wife returned Sunday night from a very pleasant trip to Highland Springs.

Capt. M. W. Muller went to Kingsburg yesterday to ship 12,000 sacks of wheat to the seaboard.

Rader & Bear have taken the agency of several insurance companies. They will continue in the real estate business.

"Am" Hayes is nursing a lump under his right shoulder as big as his fist. It is a souvenir of last Sunday's baseball game.

Sam Woldenberg went to Harden Springs via. San Francisco yesterday, where he will remain several weeks.

Miss Esther Clifford of Stockton, who has been in this city the guest of her sister, Mrs. Dr. Pedlar, for several weeks, returned home yesterday.

The funeral of Mrs. M… took place yesterday and was … largely attended. Rev. J. C. Jordan … the funeral sermon.

Dr. Deardorff is getting ready to move into his new offices. They are by far the handsomest and most convenient offices in the city.

Mrs. Lizzie M. Fernald, who taught the public school in the O'Neal neighborhood last winter, is visiting in Judge Noune's family.

Mrs. F. W. Edmonds, who has been a guest of Mrs. J. Brown of this city for the past month, left yesterday for her home in Stockton.

W. H. Dwyer received a telegram yesterday from his wife, who is in San Francisco, informing him that her mother died Sunday morning.

Work on the new Presbyterian church is progressing satisfactorily. When completed it will be one of the largest and finest churches in the interior.

Ex-Congressman Louttit went north yesterday. He is well pleased with his visit here, and predicts a rousing immigration into this county this fall.

James Carmichael of San Rafael is paying Fresno a visit after an absence of eight years. To say he is surprised at Fresno's growth is to put it mildly.

It is reported that a young man aged 18, and his sweetheart, aged 14, eloped and went to San Francisco Saturday night and were married on Sunday.

A. Leech, chairman of the board of supervisors of San Joaquin county, arrived in this city yesterday. He is looking after his real estate interests here.

Rev. J. C. Jordan, W. P. Haber and wife and Professors Martin and Hawkins returned Saturday from San Francisco, w… …ad been in attendance at the S… …y school convention.

…d George Williams … Chinese opium joint … …cer Gus Anderson. … them $5 each yesterday … a good lecture to …

…ng into this market … commanding good … …ay bringing $12 per … Twenty-five loads … …ed on the scales of … …o yesterday.

… …earing its end … …ed, or the jury … …e no verdict is … …trict attorney … …suit and end …

… …sed a very … Squaw val… … stopping at … this city. … …s given by … …ng and was … …t affair.

… …ty farmer, … …resno look… … …w to loca… … of old-time se… … Creek district, … …th that portion …

… …and two or three … …d Sunday after… … …pedition to the … rather poor suc… … …re running, and … …out was the extent …

… …n Betlridge, whose … …ysteriously disap… … …own hitching-post … notified Sunday … …as in the Russ … …it had been sto… … …y parties unknown.

… Parlor on I street, … Martin, is doing a … …table is kept busy … course the players … …ess at the cigar stand … are sold at this hall.

… issue will be found … of Jo P. Carroll, who … in a few days a suite … the Bradly block. Jo … and his many friends … …ow that he is going to … hereafter.

… club has not been … and everyone sup… … …ter flower and had … …d in the springtime, … …o. At the armory … …e White Rose will … anew with all its … …sic and a good time …

… …le that the manly form … Campobello will grace … soon, although he is … the ugly charge of ob… … under false pretenses. A … …o was, fortunately for … of the peace, fixed his … …elt the baritone will un… … …it.

… …s, yet dangerous, cool … …ve been enjoying for the … is in all probability done … June is almost here, … people who are compelled … …so because they have not … or two, either for them… … …one else, might as well … minds to perspire very … next ninety or 120 days.

… …y a large force of exper… … arrived from the Shasta … Southern Pacific, now … this city to Porterville, … …lar trains. All tempor… … be made pursuant; the … …ded; the joints will be … …ct, everything necess… … …ar trains will be run… … …ext m…

…dnes… …g Memo… … …al ho… …de by … …hli…

THE CITY TRUSTEES.

The License Ordinance Amended So As To Prohibit Gambling.

The board of city trustees met in regular session in the council chamber of the new city hall last night, with Trustees Clark, Hamilton, Tombs, Hedges and Pedlar and City Attorney Merriam present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

The petition of O. M. Thompson was read, asking permission to open a small ditch, for irrigating purposes, across Tuolumne street at its intersection with G street. Mr. Thompson was present and explained to the board that for six years past he had kept a box across the street through which to run the water needed. This box was constantly being obstructed by rubbish, oftentimes designedly by malicious persons. With no authority for maintaining the ditch he was unable to enforce the law against these people, hence, to avoid trouble and expense, he desired to maintain an open ditch. The petition was, on motion of Pedlar, granted, subject to the approval of the street commissioner.

The amendment to the license ordinance was then read and adopted. The new ordinance is as follows: The rate per quarter shall be $20 for all saloons; the city clerk shall issue no license until instructed to do so by the board; all applications for license shall be accompanied by a certificate of the applicant's good moral character, and the same must be signed by ten responsible citizens of the neighborhood or locality in which the saloon is to be kept. Said citizens shall also sign, in addition to their names, their business or occupation, and their address. The board of trustees shall not grant a license upon any application until the moral character of the applicant has been fully investigated. The trustees shall refuse to grant or renew a license to any person keeping a saloon who is known to allow gambling in any form to be conducted upon his premises. A license granted to any person to keep a saloon and who shall allow gambling in any form to be conducted on his premises, shall be revoked.

The following licenses to keep saloons were granted, the applicants having complied with the above ordinance: Charles Houston, saloon located on the corner of J and Fresno streets; A. F. Baker and Benjamin Zumkeller, as Baker & Zumkeller, location not given.

The following applications for saloon license were received and laid over until next meeting: Abe Morris, saloon to be situated on I, near Tulare street; G. F. Alexander, saloon to be situated on corner of I and Mariposa streets.

Trustee Clark reported that the committee appointed by the board had met as ordered, and examined the system of street grades prepared by Civil Engineer King and others.

The committee was satisfied that the grades, with some slight modifications, were what was wanted, and he moved their adoption. Trustee Pedlar stated that he had also examined the system of grades prepared, but that he did not favor their adoption at the present time, believing that but little grading would be done this summer, and that it would be a hard matter to make the average citizen believe that the grades were for his good, particularly where any cutting was to be done.

He thought the wisest plan would be to give the citizens an opportunity to inspect the maps for themselves and then express their opinions. For these reasons he moved that the system of street grades, as prepared by Engineer King et al., be placed on file and be open to the inspection of those citizens who desired to examine them for thirty days before their adoption by the board. Carried.

The following bills were presented: A. Tombs, for merchandise, $5; I. Tielman, engineering, $419.50; I. Tielman, assistants, $82.

Mr. Tombs' bill was allowed, and the last two were referred to the proper committee.

City Clerk Dennett wanted the board to inspect his assessment map, but the board considered that it was not a part of board's duty.

The board then adjourned, after which, as citizens, they made an exhaustive inspection of the city assessor's maps.

While not a portion of the regular business of the meeting, as the report was prepared for the use of a committee, still the following statement regarding the city's finances, as compiled by City Clerk Dennett, will be of interest:

The statement reads:

Cash on hand January 4, 1888	$13,619.49
Cash receipts to date	10,797.78
Total cash received to date in 1888	$24,417.27

The above was apportioned into the following funds: General, $15,671.62; street, $1,485.54; school, $6,521.50; sewerage, $727.43; R. & W., $11.18.

The following amounts have been expended since January 4, 1888:

From general fund	$12,585 50
From street fund	689.46
Total	$13,574.96
Balance in the treasury	10,842 31

This balance belongs to the various funds, as follows: To general, $2,785.82; street, $796.38; sewer, $727.43; R. & W., $11.18; school, $6,521.50.

The treasurer, W. H. McKenzie, reports that the board of education has expended since January 1st, 1888, $6,764.24, leaving the school fund in debt to the general fund $242.74 at the present time.

IN MEMORIAM.

The Funeral of Mrs. H. B. Meade Yesterday—Rev. Jordan's Eulogy.

The funeral of the late Mrs. H. B. Meade took place from the First Baptist church in this city yesterday. The attendance was very large, the majority of those present at the church following the remains to the grave, the interment being made in Mountain View cemetery. Rev. J. C. Jordan, pastor of the Baptist church, officiated, delivering an eloquent sermon. He said:

"Ella L. Ashbrook was born March 21, 1862, and was the daughter of Alfred and Esther Ashbrook, who live near this city.

"She was a bright and intelligent child, and beloved by all who knew her. Until 13 years of age she lived with her parents in Napa county, and accompanied them here, residing with them until her marriage.

In my record book of marriages I find the following entry:

Fresno, April 20th, 1887: Miss Ella L. Ashbrook of Fresno, Cal., to Mr. Henry B. Meade of Bannock City, Montana territory.

From home and friends as a happy bride, Mrs. Meade, with her husband, departed for their future home in Montana. Her love reigned supreme, filling their hearts and home with sunshine and joy. For several months not a cloud appeared in the sky of their happy married life to token the approach of the storm of sorrow that was soon to burst upon them. A year glides swiftly away, and hardly has the echo of the New Year's bells died away when a dark cloud appears, which soon swells into an angry storm which devastates the once beautiful and happy home. A few brief hours of sickness and the Death Angel enters the dwelling, lays his icy hand …on the suffer, and the beautiful form … wife and mother, with that of her … …rs and dies; while … …r way beyond …

time she became a bride and left her father's home the lamp of life went out, and the once lovely form is carried back to the home of her childhood and to grief-stricken hearts. How joyful the home-leaving, but how sorrowful the home-returning!—leaving a bride, returning a lifeless corpse!

Mrs. Ella Ashbrook Meade, at the time of her death, was 26 years, 1 month and 13 days old. Her sickness was of but a few hours' duration, death resulting from congestion of the lungs.

Several years before her death Mrs. Meade had a severe attack of pneumonia. During her illness she said, "Mother I am not afraid to die, but I would so love to have a pure spirit go with me to heaven." Her words seem to have been prophetic and her wish was gratified in having the pure spirit of her babe, in after years, to accompany her to the mansions of the Lord in the city of the foundations.

A husband, a father and mother, the four brothers and three sisters are left to mourn her loss as only grief-stricken hearts can mourn.

Could she but speak to them from the skies she would say, "Weep not for me, for I am where sickness and sorrow, pain and suffering can never come." Yes,

> For her do not weep,
> But her words ever keep.
> Be faithful and true
> To the trusts given you,
> That her Savior may say
> To you in that day,
> "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Rev. Jordan spoke from the text, "For Me to Live is Christ, and to Die is Gain."—Philippians, 1:21. The hymns, "What a Friend We Have in Jesus," and "Whiter Than Snow," were sung. These were favorites of the deceased and were often sung by her.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Miss Nannie Blasingame's Horse Runs Away and Smashes Things.

About dusk last night Miss Nannie Blasingame and two children—a boy aged about 9 and a girl aged about 4 years—were in a phaton, to which was hitched the family horse, going up L street. The boy was doing the driving, and he was putting the horse through his paces, apparently, as the animal was trotting along very rapidly. The lad must have gotten the reins crossed, for, when he reached Tolumne and L streets, where the Yosemite and Belmont Street railway track runs on to the latter thoroughfare, he endeavored to turn the horse to avoid the track, and instead run the phaeton on to it. The result was that the photon was tipped over and Miss Blasingame and the boy thrown out, the clothing of the little girl catching and holding her in the overturned phaeton. Miss Blasingame escaped entirely unhurt, but the boy was not so fortunate, falling on his face and cutting it in several places besides injuring his nose. The horse started to run with the overturned vehicle, dragging it on its side, the little girl being still inside of it. A dozen persons started on a run for the animal which, to augment the girl's danger, began to kick and plunge, his hoofs almost touching the imprisoned child. Two Chinamen with their baskets of soiled clothes were coming down the street and one of them, seeing the little child's perilous position, dropped the basket, ran and caught the horse, now maddened with fright, by the bit. The animal only plunged the more after the Chinaman caught it, and even struck at him with its front feet, but the Chinaman, pale as death, hung on to the bit, and was tossed and slung about for fully a quarter of a minute until Mr. J. R. White and Dr. Pedlar reached him. The former took the little girl out of the phaeton, and the latter assisted the Chinaman in quieting the horse. It was a narrow escape, and but for the bravery of the Chinaman, whose name could not be learned, but who is known in that part of the city, the little girl would have been badly injured, if not killed. "John" will get all the "washee-washee" in the neighborhood hereafter. The phaeton was a total wreck.

BASEBALL.

The Game at the Park on Sunday Last—Prospects For the Future.

Two hundred enthusiasts assembled at Agricultural park on Sunday last to witness the game between the M. & Cs. and the Fresnos. The boys played a game as full of errors as Switzer cheese is of holes, but for all that the score only stood 6 to 4 in favor of the McPherson & Conways. The regular battery of the Fresnos, Ryan and Hughes, played with the M. & Cs., while "Am" Hayes, Contell and Utt took turns about pitching for the Fresnos. It was "Am" Hayes' first appearance this season, and while he had all the muscle necessary to send the ball whizzing by the home-plate, he kept the umpire dancing a hornpipe on one side of the plate and the idle batters doing a can-can on the other side. "Am" was a little wild and when he would settle himself and draw back his arm to send the ball home every fellow would get ready to jump. The outfield had but little to do, but the infielders were kept busy. Everything considered it was a very fair practice game and one that did the players of both nines considerable good.

In the game between the Visalia and Bakersfield clubs, at the home of the latter club, Sunday, the Visalia's were defeated by a score of 3 to 1. Next Sunday the Bakersfield club plays the Fresno's in this city, and unless the new men who are to fill the vacancies created by Menke and Weeks get here in time to do some practicing, it is probable that the Bakersfield boys will win. In any event, we hope the spectators will stop the impolite, ungentlemanly and unsportsmanlike conduct of "guying" the visitors. It is true that on their recent visit to Bakersfield the people down there insulted our boys grossly. Let us teach them that it is possible to be gentlemen on the ball grounds, and that good manners are as much in place there as in a parlor.

By the by, the best game on record on the coast was played at Sacramento on Sunday. The Altas crossed bats with a local nine, the Clevelands, and the score stood two and two up to the last half of the sixteenth inning, when the Altas won.

Burr Valley Items.

The late rain that did so much damage on the plains, was a blessing here, as the grain was still growing nicely and the outside feed was by no means dried out. Much of the early sown grain will go two tons per acre, but the late sown will be somewhat light.

New settlers still continue to come, and the large farms are called upon to contribute for their homes. Messrs. Sawyer & Cushion, wealthy men of Michigan, have bought places and will during the summer build elegant residences. Everybody is satisfied, nobody selling out for the purpose of leaving, but only disposing of a part of their land to actual settlers. The quill-driver having once been general superintendent, chief engineer, grand sachem and high-cock-a-lorem of a narrow gauge, single barreled, patent inside, six column "weekly" folio, published in the grasshopper stricken regions of the Hoosier … course, has not yet anything to … We have just talked with some of … …ers from above, who report great … and good prospects. We hope … …le to chronicle the opening of a … …mer home in our next. Indications … favorable. Bennett's mill has been running for some time, and the others will start up in a few days. Tourists even at this early stage of the game, we mean session, are coming in, but we fear they will meet with a cool reception, as snow fell at the mills during the late storm. Better wait until the middle of June.

Hundreds of men are seeking employment and we fear the supply will considerably exceed the demand. We understand that a new batch of home-seekers have arrived from San Francisco and are being entertained at Mr. Paddock's and Mr. Joe Hutchings'. We cannot now recall their names, more than it is region or something like that.

Joe Hutchings intends to build a hotel, which will be the nucleus of a town. We are sorry for you fellows in Fresno, you are so close to us, but business is business you know. We understand that the fugitive slave law has been revived in Fresno. How is this, Mr. Editor; Democrats up to their old tricks, eh? Last Sunday at the national game the Burr valley lads were done up in fine style of the Watts Valley boys. We will say, however, for the credit of the Burr Valley lads, that this thing has not happened before since the mediocre period, or nearly as long ago as that.

Mr. George Hutchings has just returned from a tour of the mining camps. We understand that he is the fiscal agent for a heavy mining firm and is employed to locate and purchase mines.

QUILL DRIVER.

WAERHOUSE FAILS.

The Assignments Made Yesterday. His Liabilities.

J. F. Waterhouse came to Fresno some time since and opened an office as an architect. His engaging manners, coupled with his ability, activity and energy, soon gave him the bulk of the business in his line in this city. He favored the erection of fine residences and dwellings, and was constantly exhibiting new styles and designs in architecture. A large number of handsome residences, the majority of them completed, testify to both his taste and skill and had he been content to remain an architect this article in all probability would never have been written.

A few weeks ago he conceived the idea of combining the work of an architect, contractor and builder and with E. J. Cripe purchased the Eureka planing mills. Knowing exactly what was needed in building any kind or style of a house, how to cut the timbers with least waste, etc., the scheme of putting this knowledge into active use was certainly feasible.

It seems Cripe, Mr. Waterhouse's partner, is a man of rather unsavory record and he has repeated here what he is said to have done several times before. According to Mr. Waterhouse and Mr. Quick, a former partner of Cripe's and whom Waterhouse bought out, Cripe has, during the past month, collected hundreds of dollars of the firm's money and appropriated it to his own use. Cripe's friends deny this and claim that Mr. Waterhouse's private debts, contracted previous to the forming of the partnership, were the cause of the failure. Be that as it may, the assignment is to be regretted, and we sincerely hope some way will be found by which Mr. Waterhouse can resume and carry on his business in this city.

The following is the list of assets and liabilities filed by Mr. Waterhouse in the superior court yesterday:

P. A. Buell, Stockton	$22 00
Mrs. McIntire, Fresno	14 80
Simpson & Grey, Stockton	4,200 00
Barrett & Hicks, Fresno	700 00
J. B. Waterhouse, "	33 88
Farmers' bank, "	550 00
Warran Glass Co. San Fran.	15 75
M. W. Montague, "	95 00
H. S. Crocker, "	204 65
F. D. Krelings & Sons "	96 25
M. R. Mutary, Fresno	250 00
Whitter, Fuller & Co, S. Fran.	370 03
Bay City Iron Works, "	233 48
John Mallon, "	200 00
David Woener,	19 62
Fresno Milling Co., Fresno	7 00
J. Dewing & Co., San Fran	56 00
Kutner, Goldst'n & Co., Fresno	290 00
N. D. Gilbert, "	250 00
Chisholm & Jones "	50 00
Edward Williams, "	15 00
R. B. Johnson, "	600 00
Fresno Furniture Co., "	400 00
Baume & Drury, "	400 00
J. A. Brown, "	30 00
Louis H. Thompson, "	5 00
L. M. Bowden, "	14 00
J. G. Markewitz, "	100 00
H. C. Warner, "	200 00
Thomas Yost, "	10 00
W. T. Riggs, "	40 00
T. W. Borchers, "	15 00
Baird Bros, "	10 00
J. B. Hill, "	12 00
Johnsen & Kirk, "	20 00
Miss Ruth Evans, Stockton	500 00
White Bros., San Francisco	300 00
A. Warnekros, Fresno	3 25
Packard & Sons, "	40 00
H. P. Gregory & Co., S. Fran.	485 00
Prescott & Pieere, Fresno	950 00
Darling & Dunlap, "	1,000 00
J. F. Quick, "	249 00
L. Einstein & Co., "	33 85
A. Wilheimer, "	150 00
J. F. Curd, "	4 00
— Ashman, "	7 00
Miller & Hamilton, San Francisco	62 00
A. Easterbrook, Fresno	42 00
C. Carter, "	36 00
C. H. Foster, "	42 00
D. Fredericks, "	30 00
J. S. Howard, "	35 00
P. Jones, "	42 00
E. B. Lyman, "	42 00
W. Mahoney "	24 00
J. B. Myer, "	19 50
E. C. Rich, "	48 00
G. Rich, "	12 00
W. Shattuck, "	30 00
J. Simpson, "	42 00
A. Stenbilt "	30 00
J. M. Stevens, "	24 00
C. Yardman, "	42 00
A. W. Dickey, "	31 50
H. Ferman, "	11 25
E. E. Doolittle, "	29 75
A. Miller, "	26 25
J. F. Lamberth, "	15 00
F. A. Brooks, "	50 00
I. Featherstone, "	24 00
T. A. Warren, "	13 50
S. W. Hingley, "	15 00
J. C. F. Reburn, "	10 80
C. Wonderlch, "	9 00
W. Clifford, "	63 90
Joe Clifford, "	45 00
G. G. Hardy, "	50 00
Drayman, "	15 00
T. E. Hughes, "	75 00
Charles Carter, "	50 00
G. T. Willis, "	150 00
Hinds Bros., "	101 00
Barchaw, "	72 70
Prescott & Pierce, "	467 86
Daily Republican, "	80 00
Daily Democrat, "	25 00
N. Y. Life Ins. Co	125 00
Austin & Coffman, Fresno	12 00
Stockton Mail, Stockton	5 30
John Meal	67 50
P. Churchill	54 00
C. F. Clupman	54 00
T. C. Woodruff	46 00
A. Miller	3 75
D. Fredericks	8 75
J. B. Myers	8 25
J. T. Slaven	42 00
M. Whitman	12 50
R. T. Garelson	30 00
Jacob Knapp	30 00
G. H. Fairchilds	8 25
J. Steinnand	8 25
J. C. F. Rayburn	6 75
J. W. Hingly	8 25
T. R. Dunlap	17 00
Total	$15,956 27
Total amount of all personal property	$15,289 40
…perty exempt …on	… 00

"ELI PERKINS."

Some Funny Stories Told by the Funny Man.

"Eli Perkins" will talk to the people of Fresno on next Friday night. Those who attend will get double their money's worth in hearing one of the most amusing and interesting lecturers now on the rostrum, and also in aiding a most worthy institution of our city, the Y. M. C. A.

Eli delights in telling anecdotes about children and what they say and do that is amusing. Certainly there is no purer, cleaner and more genuine humor in the world than that originated by the little ones, and Perkins has struck a paying vein in making a specialty of children's stories. Here are two of the latest from the lecture Perkins will deliver here, and, by the way, he seldom tells the same anecdote twice, because the stories he gives us here will be brand new:

Little Charlie was eating pie while his hungry brother was looking on wistfully. After Charlie finished the last piece he burst out crying.

"What are you crying for Charley?" asked his mother.

"'Cause,—there ain't no pie left for poor Willie."

* * * * * *

When Charlie put on his first trousers he was very proud. He strutted up and down in front of his mother almost crazy with delight. Then he burst out:

"O, mamma, pants make me feel so grand! Didn't it make you feel grand when—" But an awful consciousness came over him that this bliss had never been shared by his mother, and he laid his wee, chubby hand pityingly against her cheek, saying, pathetically:

"Poor mamma! poor mamma!"

* * * * * *

One day Charley went out into the orchard to play. He enjoyed everything, but by and by he got too near a bee hive. Pretty soon he came running back to his mother, crying in great distress:

"Oh, mamma," he sobbed, "I burned me on a big fly!"

THE HUGHES.

The New Hotel Rapidly Nearing Completion.

The new hotel is almost completed. In another month the doors of Fresno's princely hostelry will be thrown open to the public ready for business. The three upper floors are finished except the varnishing, the frescoing in plaster and the chandeliers. The rooms are handsomely furnished indeed. In all the large rooms are handsome grates, finished in ornamental tiling and surmounted with gothic mantels of wood, with numerous brackets and shelves, and the larger ones with the addition of a beveled plate mirror. The parlors are finished with the handsome old-fashioned fire place, tiled and surmounted with a high mantel and large mirror. The chandeliers are of brass, with prismatic ornaments, neat but very handsome. The small ones are four burner chandeliers and from that on up to twenty lights.

The men are hard at work on the hydraulic elevator, but the casing for the shaft, which is sunk forty-five feet into the ground, being out of plumb, a portion of it is being taken up. This will delay the completion of the "lift," as our English friends would say.

On the lower floor fully fifty men are at work finishing the massive doors to the entrance with their handsome carvings; laying the ornamental tile in the vestibule; putting the finishing touches here, there and everywhere.

The massive Hall fire and burglar proof safe was put in place in the office yesterday. It is marked simply "The Hughes."

Throughout the hotel is first-class in every respect and it will be one of the handsomest in the state.

A Work of Art.

In the show window at Thomas Yost's there is on exhibition a landscape in oil that would do credit to any gallery in the country. The subject is "Fremont's Peak," and the artist has succeeded wonderfully in seizing and transferring to her canvas the delicate and wonderful coloring of sky, mountain, canyon, foliage, etc., and in blending them together until the picture is almost perfect. To describe it and do it justice would require the knowledge of a connoisseur. The painter is Miss Harvey of this city, a pupil of Mrs. Dr. Deardorff, and those who have had the pleasure of seeing the beautiful and realistic work of the latter will recognize the wonderful faithfulness in copying nature that marks all of the teacher's work. Mrs. Deardorff has long since been recognized as not only the most talented artist in this city, but one who has the gift of imparting her knowledge and skill to her pupils. In Miss Harvey she certainly has the making of a wonderful painter.

Improved Crops.

Reports are coming in from all parts of the county that the grain will be much better than was thought to be possible three weeks ago. P. W. Hastie, a farmer living three miles south of Fowler, says that in his locality there has been a splendid outcome in the wheat crop during the recent cool weather. Mr. Hastie has 700 acres in wheat and is confident of a yield of from four to five sacks per acre, whereas two weeks ago he did not think there would be enough to pay for harvesting and threshing. Mr. Hastie also has 140 acres of alfalfa from which he is now cutting a good crop of hay. There has been a large amount of land planted to raisins in that locality this year, and both cuttings and rooted vines are making a splendid growth. There is plenty of water in the canals and the farmers are well satisfied with the outlook.

Hattie Woods, a young woman living across the track, was before Judge Hill yesterday, and told a pitiful tale of domestic woe. She wanted her lover, Joe Enos, arrested for disturbing the peace, and as the judge knew Hattie of old, he tried to dissuade her from getting out the warrant. It was no use; she was in earnest this time, and would not withdraw the charge. Judge Hill gave her the warrant and smiled in a knowing way as she left, and wanted to bet that she would be back with her purse in her hand to pay the pimp's fine. She had just about time to get across the track and back when in she marched, smiling and happy. She had forgiven him, and wanted to pay the cost of the warrant, which she did, and all was as serene as of yore.

The trial of the celebrated Corrick-Gates case was not commenced yesterday, for the reason that the majority of the lawyers engaged in it were at work in the Fitzpatrick case. It will probably be called to-day, if the Fitzpatrick case is given to the jury in time. Just what the defense will be is, of course, not known, but startling developments are expected. The prosecution will present a strong case against Gates, and we doubt if he can explain it away.

Dr. J. C. Cooper left last night for Highland Springs to be absent about three weeks.

"Dar's heaps o' trouble" brewing for a nobby young man of Fresno. When it comes it will be a cyclone.

Vineland lodge, Knights of Pythias, meets to-night to elect officers. Let every member be present.

LET US SEE.

Our free trade morning contemporary is evidently in need of statistical information. A paper that knows so little about the products of this great country as to speak of those engaged in a wool industry in the United States as a "little knot of wool growers, mainly from Ohio," should post up a trifle. Little knot of wool growers, indeed! Let us see what the wool interest is. The number of wool growers in the United States is placed by careful estimates at about seven hundred thousand, and they employ, in caring for their flocks and doing other farm labor, fully five hundred thousand men. These flock-masters and their employed help are in great part heads of families. To their number add their wives, children and other dependents and you will observe that at the very least fully four million people are more or less interested in wool growing, or say one-fifteenth of our entire population. There are at least one hundred and fifty thousand other farmers who keep a small number of sheep, but who are interested in a greater or less degree in the production of wool, not properly classed as wool growers.

It is safe to say that these seven hundred thousand farmers directly interested in sheep raising own on an average not less than one hundred and sixty acres of land each, or a total of one hundred and twenty million acres. The more desirable parts of this land is cultivated, the poor, rough and hilly portions being devoted to the pasturing of their sheep, thus putting to profitable use their entire farms. It is estimated that the number of sheep in the United States is fifty million head, yielding about three hundred and fifty million pounds of wool annually, and worth on an average of last year's prices about twenty cents, making the total value of the wool crop of the country seventy-seven million dollars.

Mutton sold annually for export and home consumption, say fifteen million sheep, bringing an average price of about three dollars per carcass. Total valuation of wool and mutton sold each season about one hundred and twenty-two million dollars. Should wool be put upon the free list millions of acres of land now devoted to sheep raising and fit for nothing else would decrease the average price of the land owned by these flock-masters at least two dollars and a half an acre, aggregating a net loss from this source alone of two hundred and eighty million dollars. Sheep would decrease in value fully one dollar per head, making another loss of fifty million dollars.

Wool would decline from the average price of the last fifteen years from seven to eight cents per pound, adding another loss of twenty-five million dollars. The low prices obtainable for their wool would compel the farmers to reduce the wages of the five hundred thousand persons employed to assist in the caring of their flocks and doing other farm labor to the extent of, at the very least, fifteen cents per day, or about fifty dollars per year—another loss of twenty-five million dollars.

For the sake of reducing our revenue we are asked to inflict upon one-fifteenth of our entire population, nearly all of whom are American born citizens, the following losses:

Shrinkage in value of lands	$240,000,000
" " " labor	25,000,000
" " " flocks	50,000,000
" " " wool	25,000,000
Total loss to wool industry	$340,000,000

We commend these facts to careful perusal of every person interested in the welfare of our beloved country, and we ask in all earnestness whether a party, with the avowed purpose of giving the death blow to so great an industry, as the policy of the Democratic party would inflict, is worthy of support. Let those who have been lead to believe that the wool industry is of minor importance consider the facts herein presented and be undeceived.

COURT ENACTMENTS.

After all, what is the use of legislatures, state and national? Why not turn the whole machinery of government over to the courts? Would it not save a great deal of trouble and red tape to confer upon the courts all legislative responsibility, and thus save all the worry, vexation and expense, under the present system? The courts—not all of them, it is true—already assume to interpret the laws to suit themselves, regardless of the clear intent and meaning of the statutes. The supreme court in a recent decision virtually set aside the constitution of this state in regard to the rights of appropriating the waters of the state for irrigating purposes. By the court enactments of two federal judges in San Francisco the spirit of the restriction act, passed by congress, has been violated with an indifference as cool as it has been exasperating. These courts, by in reality enacting a law totally at variance with the intention of congress, have passed from ship to shore thousands of Chinese. And they are still at it. Whether they will construe the new treaty as a repeal of their court enactments remains to be seen. Probably they will have Bayard up for contempt. The court enactments of our august San Francisco federal bench, followed by the worthy example of the state supreme court, is being imitated by judicial fish of smaller fry. President Cleveland has the imperishable honor of appointing Pan-Electric Garland's recent law partner, one Nash, to be district judge at Spokane Falls, Washington territory. Before this second Daniel was imported into the territory the good people thereof had secured the passage of a law conferring the elective franchise upon the lovely daughters of Chinookdom, which said law had been declared unconstitutional. The territorial legislature immediately passed another, which coming before this higher power is forthwith crushed to atoms under the judicial foot. As to whether woman's suffrage is a good thing or not, opinion is divided, but one thing is certain, and that is that the will of the people should and must be respected. There is abundant evidence to show that the people of Washington territory are anxious that their women should vote, and no judge should intervene to thwart their wishes. But perhaps the law was unconstitutional. It may or may not have been. One things stand out boldly, and that is that one man's opinion outweighs the voice of the legislature and the will of the people.

… vote of … …counts in … 18…

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To the Public.

A. Lusk & Co.

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SUMMONS.

In the superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California.

Inez M. Hoogland, plaintiff, vs. Harry A. Hoogland, defendant.

Action brought in the superior court, in and for the county of Fresno, state of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the clerk of said county.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA send greeting to Harry A. Hoogland, defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, in the superior court, in and for the county of Fresno, state of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county; or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of divorce dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between yourself and the above named plaintiff on the ground of your failure to provide for neglect of, and desertion of plaintiff.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will cause your default to be entered and apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior Court, in and for the County of Fresno, State of California, this 25th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

[Seal] A. C. WILLIAMS, Clerk.
W. C. GUARD, Deputy Clerk. ap27t10

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Land.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Stockton, Cal., April 14.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled, "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington territory," Andrew M. Swanson of Toll House, County of Fresno, state of California has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 425, for the purchase of the se¼ of nw¼, e½ of sw¼ and nw¼ of se¼ of section 23, in township No. 9 south, range No. 24 east, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Stockton, California, on Monday the 9th day of July, 1888, at 9 o'clock a. m.

He names as witnesses: Lewis W. Harrison, Moses Mack, J… Humphrey and Willis Eley, all of Toll House, Fresno county, California.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 9th day of July, 1888. GEO. A. McKENZIE, Register. ap20t10

Notice of Application to Purchase Timber Land.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE, Stockton, Cal., March 26.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington territory," Charles C. Hart, of Toll House, county of Fresno, state of California, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 405, for the purchase of the se¼ of ne¼ and n½ of se¼ of section No. 12, in township No. 10 south, range No. 25 east, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Stockton, Cal., on Monday, the 11th day of June, 1888, at 9 o'clock a. m.

He names as witnesses: W. H. Tucker, John Cover … Cook and Charles Townsend, all of Toll House, Fresno county, Cal.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 11th day of June, 1888.

mr26t10 GEO. A. McKENZIE, Register.

ORDINANCE NO. 22.

An ordinance uniting and consolidating certain offices in and for the county of Fresno.

The board of supervisors of Fresno county do ordain as follows:

Sec. 1. The offices of public administrator and coroner are hereby consolidated, and the public administrator elected shall be ex-officio coroner.

Sec. 2. An ordinance consolidating certain offices passed by the board of supervisors of Fresno county, June 11th, 1884, is hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. This ordinance shall take effect and be in full force on and after the first Monday after the first day of January, A. D. 1889.

The foregoing was passed this 11th day of May, A. D. 1888 by the following vote:

Yeas—Supervisors S. Hamilton, D. C. Dunagan, C. L. Walter, T. C. White.

S. HAMILTON, Chairman.

[Seal.] Attest: A. C. WILLIAMS, Clerk.
By W. C. GUARD, Deputy. w3t

Election Notice—School Tax.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE qualified electors of Oleander school district, County of Fresno, State of California, that an election will be held on the 2nd day of June, A. D. 1888, at which will be submitted the question of voting a tax to enlarge the school house. It will be necessary to raise for this purpose the sum of $500. The polls will be opened at 8 o'clock a. m., from one hour after sunrise until sunset.

The judges appointed to conduct the election are: J. W. Brooks, J. H. Harding and J. D. Galloway.

CHARLES A. LIBBEY,
R. L. NUNN,
A. C. BRYAN,
District School Trustees.

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LAND NOTICE.

LAND OFFICE AT VISALIA, CAL., April 20, 1888.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Visalia, Cal., on June 22nd, 1888, viz: Ferdinand Blanchard pre-emption claim No. 5862 for the ne ¼ of sec 21, t 13 s, of r 11 e, M. D. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: Frank Peyline, Joseph Escott, Arsene Lebatde, John Barneish, all of Firebaugh, Fresno county, Cal.

J. D. HYDE, Register.

Overland Excursions.

OUR POPULAR EXCURSIONS TO ALL Eastern points leave San Francisco March 8th and 29th, April 12th and 26th, May 10th and 1st, … 14th and 28th. Tourist sleeping cars … through without change. Lo… …s. … …4 New…

The Fresno Republican

F[illegible]UNE 1, 1888.

From the [illegible] of Thursday

Hon. A. [illegible] Gilbert of Modesto is here on business.

P. D. Bozeman of Selma is in the city on business.

Roy Martin returned from San Francisco yesterday.

J. M. Dunlap of Madera was in this city yesterday.

R. Marks returned on Tuesday from a business trip north.

Will Ashe returned from his flying trip to Merced last night.

J. J. Luce returned yesterday from a six months' tour through the east.

Mr. E. J. Rust returned yesterday morning from a three weeks' visit in San Francisco.

J. M. Cropp and E. R. Graham of Colusa are in this city looking up the real estate market.

The guests of Mrs. Cox had a good old-time dance t her residence on Tulare street last night.

Miss Emma Austin returned yesterday from Mills' seminary, where she has been [illegible]nding college.

P. [illegible] Baker came up from Traver yesterday to march in the procession with the rest of the old soldier boys.

Newman Jones, district attorney for Mariposa county, is in this city visiting his sister, Mrs. G. G. Goucher.

The people of Fresno, especially the ladies, made a most generous clip of flowers for the W. R. C. yesterday.

Owen McGloin, a San Francisco business man, is in this city. He will look over our real estate bargains to-day.

C. H. Clement of Stockton, a prominent attorney and ex-police judge of that city, is registered at the Grand Central.

"Fox" is in active training. Although we have no definite information, it looks as though his challenge had been accepted.

The wind blew a gale last night, and many of the shutters and real estate signs bit the dust. It wasn't hard to bite it either, as it was everywhere.

The chairman requests the Fourth of July committee to meet promptly at 4:30 p. m. to-day at the city hall, to take initiatory steps toward celebration.

A party of four, consisting of J. F. Daly, W. Levison, S. Roberts and C. B. Hays, left at daylight this morning bound for the Yosemite. The crowd had their own wagon and provisions.

Wm. St. Clair, a cook in the Fresno Cafe, started out last night with his carving knife to slice up somebody or anybody on I street. He didn't seem to care who be operated on and on his hunt for gore he ran across Ike Walton, who took him to the cooler.

Last night was another blank in the billiard tournament. Mr. Daly, who was matched to meet Minns, failed to show up. The last game will be played to-night. Messrs. Minns and King will be the contestants, and a good game may be expected. To the winner of this game the cane will be awarded.

There was no flag floating from the Republican flagstaff yesterday, which is an omission seldom occurring on any public day. The reason in this instance is the fact that somebody has borrowed the flag and has forgotten to return it. It is hoped that the flag will be forthcoming before it is again needed.

Last night about 1 o'clock someone telephoned the sheriff's office from the city engine house that there was a man lying dead on the corner of Merced and K streets. So there was. He was dead drunk, and the worthy citizen on his way home, seeing him lying in the empty lot, was convinced he had been sand-bagged.

Mr. Shamp, the local agent of the Southern Pacific railroad, wishes it to be distinctly understood that he will take measures to have the ordinance enforced in regard to boys jumping on and off the trains in the yards here. Parents who care anything about their boys had better keep them away from the depot altogether, as they are becoming an intolerable nuisance.

At 2:30 o'clock this morning news reached this city that a fire was raging in Selma, and that over $75,000 worth of property has already been destroyed. Owing to the lateness of the hour and the fact that the Western Union office in Selma is not an all night office, it is impossible to obtain more than the above meagre particulars. A later message indicates that the fire is of incendiary origin.

There was another of those regular "whoop-her-up" style of drunks in town last night. He started down Mariposa street brandishing a pocket knife and wanted to cut somebody. Officer Anderson took him to the county jail and he will have an opportunity of using his eloquence, of which he seemed to have an unlimited stock, before Judge Hill this morning. He would not give his name and was booked as John Doe.

George Doherty, the lessee of "The Hughes," came up last night to stay. He will begin putting the furniture in the new hotel and expects by the time he has finished with the two upper floors that the lower floor will be ready for him. The Hughes will probably be opened to the public on or about July 1st. Mr. Doherty already rejoices over the engagement of some twenty suites of rooms by people in this city, who who will make The Hughes their home.

The dwelling and barn of Aquilla Loveall, who lives on Big Dry creek, was destroyed by fire on Monday night. The fire was caused by Mrs. Loveall dropping a kerosene lamp, which she believed was about to burst, and as there was a high wind blowing at the time the flames were soon beyond control. The house was totally destroyed, and the wind carried sparks to the barn, which was also burned. The total loss is about $2500, and the insurance about half that amount.

Constable Walton's office was a busy looking place after Walton came back from San Francisco last night at 7:30 o'clock. Immediately after entering his office, his lost deputy, Bell, put in appearance, hungry and worn out. He had been snowed in in the mountains for three days and came near being starved to death. Then the telephone commenced to ring, and the constable started out to drum up guests for Meade's hotel. At 8:30, exactly one hour from the time of starting, the score of arrests stood as follows: C. P. Walton 1, Fred Bartlett 3, Ike Wallen 2, and several more to hear from.

Jake Walters and his partner, Mitchell, had quite a lively time at their saloon on Front street last night, and the case is so thoroughly tangled up that it will take time to unravel it. It seems that Walters got on a rampage yesterday, and came to the saloon determined to have a good time. Mitchell put Walters out on the sidewalk and the upshot of the whole affair was the arrest of both parties. Walters had Mitchell arrested on two charges, viz., of assault with a deadly weapon and battery, and Mitchell had Walters arrested for assault. Both gave bail for their appearance this morning.

Early yesterday morning the bulkhead in the waste ditch which diverges from the Mill ditch about one mile north-east of town, gave way, allowing nearly the entire volume of water in the Mill ditch to flow into the smaller ditch, breaking over the banks of the latter and flooding considerable low ground in that locality. The bridge across the county road was also washed out, rendering that much-traveled highway impassable. Aside from the break in the road the principle damage will arise from the large pools of stagnant water, which will be left to jeopardize the health of the people in that locality. The road, we are informed, will be repaired to-day by the canal company.

THE HEROIC DEAD.

How Memorial Day Was Observed in Fresno.

THE CEREMONIES AT THE GRAVES

An Immense Concourse of People Assemble at the Opera-House and Cemetery.

The heat was terrific as early as 9 o'clock yesterday morning, and as the day grew older the heat increased until those who went to the cemetery returned exhausted. Memorial Day, for the first time in the history of Fresno, was properly observed. The procession which was to start at 9 o'clock did not move until an hour later, and while it was not as expected in some respects, it was without doubt one of the most imposing and best arranged parade ever given in this city. The early trains brought about one hundred or more comrades from the Gov. Dick Yates post, G. A. R. of Traver, the Island No. 10 post of Selma, Dunham post of Kingsburg and Hancock post of Merced, all of whom took places in the procession. The line of march as published was gone over and when the procession reached the opera-house, where the literary exercises of the day were to be held, they found the building already filled with people. The seats reserved for the members of the G. A. R. were quickly filled, and after every inch of standing room had been occupied the several hundred people who were still outside the opera-house either went to their homes or waited in the cool until the exercises were over.

The opera-house was handsomely decorated with flags, bunting and natural flowers. Over the center of the proscenium arch was the following inscription: in evergreen "1861—1888," and underneath the figures the letters "W. R. C." showing the hand of the relief corps. On either side of the stage were stands of stacked arms and in the center, leaning against a table covered with a flag was the G. A. R. emblem done in flowers, the floral piece being over four feet in height. The assemblage was called to order by Commander Farley of Atlanta Post of this city, who from time to time, introduced the various speakers and announced the numbers of the program which was as follows:

Music, by the band; prayer, by Rev. J. C. Jordan; "Memorial Day," a poem, read by W. H. Carlton; an address by Commander Farley, at the conclusion of which the orator of the day, Major J. H. Simpson, who spoke as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen and Comrades of Atlanta Post:—This night a free and grateful people are assembled around their free and happy homes as the result of the awful battles which were won and lost in suppressing the most gigantic rebellion which has ever been known to either ancient or modern history. Before recounting the privations, the defeats and the victories which we sustained at those different memorable periods from 1861 to 1865, allow me to say, my comrades, that if you were right in your organizations then, you are right in still maintaining them, and each post of the Grand Army of the Republic from our greatest cities or from the smallest hamlet in the land do this day, and ever will, shed a bright lustre upon the fair land which we defended and saved from the blighting curse of slavery. To-day we Americans in every part of our beloved country are at peace with all the world. Other great nations are at variance with other great neighboring powers. France has an unsettled contest with Oriental China for the control of the rich valleys of the Tonquin. Germany is advancing her flag upon the shores of Africa, and upon the islands of the sea. We observe England and Russia almost ready to declare war with each other over the question which describes the boundaries between those two great nations in India. Italy, Austria, Spain and Portugal are striving to effect alliances with stronger powers that they may advance the boundaries of their empires. The states of South America are also in an unsettled condition through a dissatisfaction with their neighboring states predicated upon unsettled boundary lines.

Turning from the rest of the world we see our whole people pursuing a course which insures protection through an earnest culture of the arts of peace, and every and all classes of citizens in every American home respects and welcomes the surviving members of the great family of our Grand Army of the Republic. The flag which we did not permit to trail in the dust during the storm of battle to-day waves over both the loved and the lost. Thank God, some of our loved ones are spared to us. Of those who have gone before, go where you may, from the Kennebec to the Sacramento, among the rugged hills of New England, in the great valleys of the middle states, among the cypress swamps of southern Georgia, or where the palmetto gracefully looks heavenward in the Carolinas, or where the orange groves embalm the soft Florida air with sweet perfume, or amidst the vine-clad hills of beautiful and beloved California, a patriotic spirit prevails among all classes, for truly we be brothers. From the hills of Gettysburg to the quick-sands of the Rio Grande thousands of our brave brothers fell in battle. In the dark tangles of the wilderness, by the gloomy banks of Stone river, upon that fatal field of Chicamauga, Shiloh, Antietam, Malvern Hill, Franklin, Mission Ridge, Vicksburg, Fredericksburg, Fort Donelson and upon other fields our comrades laid down their dear lives in obedience to orders from the Great Commander in heaven that their children might be blessed with the best heritage in the form of a government which has been given to them as a priceless seal.

In speaking of the brave men who so gallantly fought us, all brave soldiers feel who wore the blue, if an old Confederate soldier perchance should pass his way, he would welcome him and invite him to break his bread and drink his wine. Well may they lie on the fields where they were mustered out forever. Their sleep is calm and peaceful. They who won for us the battle have made those fields holy. It needs not bell, book or incense to proclaim those spots consecrated ground. Surveying the events of the war itself, who can say the world ever saw more deadly struggles. The clash of arms has died away. The fields are silent again, but the memories cluster around the historic names, even now growing unfamiliar. Shall I recall to the minds of the veterans present our defeat and discomfiture at Manassas and Ball's Bluff? Too well you know how they were almost forgotten in the gigantic military operations of later years. What magic in the names of those well-fought fields. Through the mist of passing years as they roll away we think of the bright, brave, heroic Colonel Baker, who fell at Ball's Bluff. We also remember Lyons struggling against odds at Springfield, dying in the very beginning of his bright career. The battles of Yorktown, Seven Pines, Fair Oaks and Malvern Hill, which terminated the seven days' fight around Richmond. How difficult to name a single hero where so many laid down their costly lives. Think of Antietam with its peach orchards, while Burnside held that fatal bridge. Look with me in the far west. Reflect upon Belmont's deadly struggle. The heavy ordnance of Fort Donaldson booms above the placid waters of the Cumberland and our flag was unfurled upon the captured parapets. Later the field of Shiloh was torn by shot and shell. The gallant General Johnson fell at the head of his charging columns, while Grant, like Wellington at Waterloo, stood at bay fighting and waiting for Buell to appear as Wellington waited for Blucher.

Again, we see brave General John F Miller lead his division first to the attack, second to the deadly assault of Liberty Gap, where he defeated Forest and captured the heights. Thoughts of Knoxville cluster around us where Burnside annihilated Longstreet's South Carolina brigades as their bayonets gleamed on the very summits of the walls of Fort Sanders. Who will ever forget gallant Seigel who led his staunch Germans at Pea Ridge. We all remember Corinth and its deadly assaults, where the brave Texans, while attempting to climb into the embrasures, were blown into eternity, from the very muzzles of our guns. Comrades, while Greek met Greek the victories which perched upon our banners were your victories. You fought your own kindred. The God of battles looked down with favor upon you, and as the cycle of time passes and the memories of the Grand Army shall only be known in history, those who succeed us in this land of liberty and plenty will all join with one accord when speaking with pride of the prowess and the glory of the veterans of the war, then there will be but one credit to be given, for you did it and the record proves it. Let us follow again the wavering fortunes of the Army of the Potomac. Fredericksburg carried gloom and sadness to thousands of homes. We all remember with joy how the little Monitor destroyed the Merrimac. Looking again to the west we find the Army of the Cumberland had marched swiftly to the south, and upon the river of death upon the fatal banks of the Chicamauga we find that grand old hero, George H. Thomas, supported by the gallant Sheridan, repelling a score of assaults and charges directed by Longstreet and led by General Hood, while Thomas and Sheridan thus held at bay the brave Longstreet and Hood, standing, as he always did, like an eternal rock defying the thunderbolts of war. We again find General Grant, the greatest of soldiers, living or dead, had captured the Gibralter of the Mississippi when Pemberton lowered his flag over Vicksburg.

Right here let me offer in evidence what General J. B. Hood, said that brave son of the south he who led the van of Stonewall Jackson's charging columns, which curled around the flank of the Army of the Potomac with such discomforture upon the success of our generals who commanded that army. In speaking of General Grant he said: "When Grant marched around Pemberton at Vicksburg and placed his rear in front of General Johnson commanding an army of 30,000 at Jackson, Mississippi, only twenty-five miles distant, then, and there General Grant executed successfully not only one of the boldest but one of the grandest movements in the whole war. It will rank with one of the most brilliant ever known and it will receive the tribute due to the talent and boldness which planned and achieved it." Thus you see, my comrades, the high esteem which our dead commander possessed, from one of the most able and gallant spirits,—although h opposed us—of which the Confederate armies were justly proud. Out of the fires of war our leaders kept coming to the front. Farragut forced his frigates up the Mississippi. Grand old General Grant sent Sherman across the Tennessee on pontoons while he ordered Hooker to seize Lookout Mountain, where he fought the battle above the clouds. Then brave old Thomas ordered the gallant John A. Logan to assault the enemy's position on the summit of Mission Ridge and Phil Sheridan captured the famous Washington artillery directly in front of Bragg's headquarters, while Sherman held the left of the Ridge, and the victory was ours. Think of that gallant soldier and knightly gentleman, Winfield Scott Hancock, who held the left center at Gettysburg and successfully repelled the deadly assaults of Longstreet.

The smoke of battle had scarcely blown away from the field of Mission Ridge when Grant was ordered away across the mountains, hills and valleys of our great country to the far off eastern shore to assume command of all the armies, a portion of which afterwards experienced the fiery ordeals of the battles of the Wilderness, Cold Harbor, Spotselvania, Petersburg, and finally to the finish at Appomatox.

In the meantime Sherman pushed on through the rugged mountains of northern Georgia and across the Chatanoche to Atlanta, where poor McPherson fell while repelling the impetuous assaults of the flower of Hood's army near Peach Tree creek. The hand of fame beckoned to Sherman's army, while General Corse held the Heights of Altona against seven times his numbers. While Sherman captured Savannah, we find Thomas defeating Hood at Franklin and Nashville. Everywhere the roar of cannon seem to vibrate through the land. Sheridan's swift riders have driven Early from the Shenandoah and away across the turbulent waters of the Atlantic, near the shores of sunny France, the Kearsage has met the Alabama, and in the midst of that bright placid Sabbath morning the Alabama described her last cautious circle forever. Everywhere victory beckons us forward. Sherman has marched with triumph across the Carolinas, and but one flag waves over the Mississippi from its source to its mouth. Grant has crushed the brave and brilliant Lee at Appomatox, and beneath the fragrance of the apple blossoms the victor received the sword from the vanquished and the war was over.

The clattering hoofs of Custer's calvary are heard no more. The echoes of marching columns have died away. The quaint corps badges and the badges of the Grand Army of the Republic seen here and there are the only remnants of those mighty armies which struggled like giants in the east and west. The Army of the Potomac, of the Cumberland, of the Tennessee, of the Ohio, of the Gulf, and the great military division of the Mississippi have all passed in their last review. One here has merged into the ranks of the busy, toiling, living, while others have gone to wait on a far-off picket post until the last grand round is recalled. How insignificant seems the legerdemain of politics and civic strife when compared to a contest such as you have experienced.

Friends, may you long live to enjoy the blessings of this country, which the god of battle has permitted you to possess, and so long as the sunlight of heaven shall shine upon your fair valley, and so long as you are permitted to gaze upon it in the fullness of its undulating beauty, may we all become more faithful to the living and the dead. Before closing this poor and imperfect effort, I wish to speak of our great captain who has passed beyond the shadow and valley of death.

It is said of a Venezuelian, in referring to its history, that there broke forth a rebellion in that land of revolutions; that their revolutionary contests were long and sanguinary; that finally the insurgents were overcome and defeated; that until the present time, upon the anniversary of their last great battle, when the authority of the government was recognized by the defeat of its foes, the people assembled, both far and near, and encamp upon the battlefield, which they treasure as hallowed and sacred ground, and that upon the last night of the battle anniversary they retire in the darkness of their tents and they believe that they see visions of ghostly soldiers from spirit land, and they imagine that they hear the steady tread of the sentinels guarding the camp, and they seem to hear the approach of others who are challenged by the long drawn out cry of the sentinels commanding "halt, who comes there," but the answer is never given, but the footsteps of the ghostly soldiers seem to retreat and fade away in the dark until the earth seems to have swallowed them. Then these people silently fold their tents and journey to their homes. This legend causes me to think of our Grand Army of Shadow Land and of our great Commander, whose spirit took its flight at Mt. McGregor. I believe when the Grim Boatman carried his spirit across the river of death the sentinels of Grand Army Land on the other shore, challenged their old commander and received the countersign, and they escorted him among a hundred hills where thousands of their white tents are pitched, and where it was announced that their general assumed command of them their will-o'-the-wisp camp fires were brightly burning to do honor to his presence.

Following the address the band played "America," and the audience dispersed, the members of the G. A. R. reforming for the march to the cemetery. The march to the cemetery was devoid of interest until the gates were reached. Here the ranks of the Woman's Relief Corps opened, each lady being supplied with a basket of flowers, and as the members of the G. A. R. marched between the ranks each member was handed a boquet. The W. R. C. closed ranks and fell in line after the G. A. R., several hundred citizens bringing up the rear. The line of march was to the grave of the late Amos Hussey, the last member of the G. A. R. of this city who has died. Here the G. A. R. and the W. R. C. formed in a hollow square, and the ritual services arranged by the Grand Army for Memorial Day were then performed. The exercises were opened by prayer by Rev. J. C. Jordan, which was followed by brief addresses by Commander Farley of Atlanta post and Post Commander Thomas Yost of Jesse L. Reno post. Following the addresses each member of the G. A. R. stepped forward and placed his boquet on the grave of Comrade Hussey, in memory of the dead of the company and regiment to which he belonged. For instance, a comrade stepping forward would place his boquet on the grave saying: "I place these flowers on this grave in memory of the gallant and heroic dead of Company A, 83d Indiana." The large floral G. A. R. emblem, which stood on the stage at the opera-house, was placed on the grave in memory of the unknown dead, the emblem being placed on the grave by the president of the W. R. C. Over a hundred companies were named in this way.

Following the beautiful ceremony the firing party from the G. A. R. fired the volley of honor above the grave and the ladies and members dispersed and commenced the decoration of the soldiers' graves in different parts of the ground. Many of the graves of the civillians buried in the cemetery were also decorated.

And in this fitting manner was Memorial Day observed.

HIGHLAND VILLA.

A Chance For the Bread Winners to Secure Homes.

Since Fresno began advancing with such gigantic strides toward metropolitanism, to coin a new word, there has been but one thing that has offered the slightest check to its progress, the want of workingmen. Not alone the artisans, but the day laborer as well, has been and is to-day in great demand. Unfinished houses, both business blocks and residences, that should have been finished weeks ago according to contract, are still half or three-quarters done, and the contractors unable to move because of the scarcity of help. The merchants and business men who have come to Fresno from other cities to go into business stand and look ruefully, first at the unfinished building, then at their lease for it, and last at the warehouse receipts for the thousands of dollars' worth of goods stored away, waiting for storeroom. The new hotel is an example. It should have been finished two months ago, and it will not be ready for its occupant for another month. Nor is the scarcity of labor confined to the town alone, as the hundreds of negroes imported a few weeks ago from the south for work in the vineyards and on the ranches show.

The person unacquainted with Fresno cannot see any good reason for labor, both skilled and unskilled, being scarce in Fresno. The wages are good, it being "a mighty-lazy, shiftless man" who cannot earn his $2 per day the year around, and from that figure on up. Provisions of all kinds are as cheap here as elsewhere, and vegetables grow abundantly anywhere in or out of the city. Why then should the working classes, the bread winners, hesitate to locate in Fresno? There is only one reason, but that unfortunately is an all powerful one. Houses in which to live can scarcely be found at any price and rents are very, very high. But, say you, why doesn't the laboring man build his own home? With steady work, at good wages, he could soon pay for a little house and lot and be independent of landlords. True, but until within the past few days there is one laboring man in a thousand who could afford to make the first payment on a lot and then build a house of one room. You must remember that property had doubled, trebled, quadrupled in value here in less than a year, and has been in active demand. The situation has become such that laborers Fresno must have and as the laborers must have a place to live, there has been a plan arranged, at last, whereby the industrious, sober artisan can come to Fresno, go to work and in a short time own a home. There lies just back of Arlington Heights, where the great sale took place a few months ago, lots selling as high as $500 apiece, a beautiful tract of rich sub-irrigated land. It is only a mile and a quarter from the court house, less than 300 yards from the street railway, and it slopes away in a gentle rise to the north, and overlooks Fresno. The view from this portion of the city is superb. The mountains in all their grandeur stand out bold and distinct against the eastern horizon. Just a little ways off is the famous Barton vineyard, with its shady avenues, large wineries and acres and acres of vineyard. On the south and east, almost reaching to this tract and thus making it a suburb, lies the beautiful city of Fresno in plain view. We saw it, from about the center of the tract, as dusk was coming on, and the electric lights in the streets, the gas jets in the show windows and the lights from the windows of hundreds of homes made it a picture not soon forgotten.

This tract of land has been divided into 350 lots, each 25 feet wide by 125 feet deep, fronting on avenues 60 feet wide, with alleys 20 feet wide in the rear, and these lots are to be sold to workingmen for homes. The tract is splendidly located. The nearness to the city and yet the distance from the bustle and noise of the streets makes it just the place for a home. Here a man can build his little house on one or two lots and have his flower garden in front, his vegetable garden and little vineyard in the rear and still not be cramped for room. As we have said the land is sub-irrigated and hence will grow anything, almost, under the sun. Ah, say you, the picture is certainly a pleasant one, but you have forgotten one thing, the money to pay for the lot. No, we haven't, and right here is where we expect to bring the workingmen of San Francisco, Oakland, Sacramento and the other large cities to Fresno. The lots are offered for sale by Flemming & Meany, the agents, at prices ranging from $135 to $160 apiece, according to location, and can be paid for at the rate of $10 per month. Think of it! A workingman can own his home in less than two years, and never feel a dollar that he pays for it. The average mechanic will make his $75 a month. He pays for his lot in installments, and has $65 a month left to live on. The scheme is a grand one for the poor man, and will surely win. The sale will commence in San Francisco next week, and if there is a lot left in ten days it will be surprising. The property is very reasonable at the prices put upon it, is well located, and cannot help but sell, and when the big rush comes next fall those who desire help will find it, and the best kind of labor at that, men who live in their own homes.

J. Diebrich, assistant superintendent of the Tulare division of the Southern Pacific railroad, was in the city yesterday. He spent the greater part of the day in consultation with Mr. Shamp, the local agent.

A MYSTERY.

Was It a Case of Wife-Beating or Hysterics?

ONLY FIVE WEEKS A BRIDE.

One of the Queerest Happenings Known of in Fresno for Many Days.

Yesterday evening the reporter had just seated himself at the dinner table, and, having his appetite with him, was preparing to create a famine in his immediate vicinity when a man rushed into the restaurant and said: "Say, a fellow has just killed his wife down on South I street." Casting one lingering, longing look at the untasted dinner the reporter groaned, cussed himself to himself for being fool enough to be a reporter and hastened toward the locality named. Long before reaching the neighborhood he saw groups of people standing on the sidewalks and in the street, all discussing the one-absorbing topic. Drawing near to the house, which is the second building from the corner of I and Ventura streets, the reporter found the neighbors all out of doors exchanging views, hazzarding guesses, etc. A half a dozen people were asked for the information they possessed concerning the affair, and the replies received are, condensed, as follows:

Several days ago a tall, heavily built man, his thin, weak and sickly wife and a boy ten or twelve years old, moved into the house. It was generally understood that the family came here from Stockton and that the gentleman and lady had not been married long. The new comers attended strictly to their own business and but little was seen of the lady around the house.

Last evening about 5 o'clock screams were heard coming from the house and they are supposed to have been uttered by the lady. These screams were supplemented by shrieks and cries from the boy. Some of the neighbors even went so far as to assert that they heard the woman pleading with some one not to strike her. The screams did not last more than a half a minute and then peace and quiet again reigned supreme.

While the neighbors were talking the man came out of the house and hurriedly went up town. He returned in a short time, and was followed by Dr. Deardorff. What the matter was no one seemed to know, and no one seemed extraordinarily anxious to inquire at headquarters to find out, but on one fact all agreed, and that was that some woman in the house mentioned had been beaten, and it was believed badly injured. In a few moments Dr. Deardorff emerged from the house and started up town. He positively refused to answer any of the questions put to him by the neighbors, and to the reporter he said that he was not acquainted with the lady or her husband. That he found her in bed and severely prostrated, but there were no marks or bruises about her that he could see. He was as much in the dark as anyone as to the immediate cause of the lady's illness, but said she was certainly ill and he thought she had been for some time. While the reporter was talking to Dr. Deardorff, Constable Barker came up and stated that he had been told that a man had beaten his wife on south I street and had killed her, but he could make nothing out of the case except that the lady screamed. Summoning up courage the reporter went to the house and made inquiries of the people themselves. The man, woman and boy all denied that there had been any beating done but the lady said she had been ill for some time and had over exerted herself and fainted, that the boy had become scared and had screamed and that was all there was about the matter. The reporter started up town satisfied, but was stopped on the way and asked by a group of several people what he had learned. When he told them they at once asserted that the woman had done the screaming as well as the boy, and the difference in the screams were that the former sounded as if caused by intense agony, while the latter came from fright.

A gentleman who knew all the parties joined the group at this juncture and gave the following history of them: The man is M. L. Scott, who is known both in Merced and here. He has been married to his present wife just five weeks. She was a widow, and drew a pension from the railroad company of $250 a quarter as long as she remained single, on account of the death of her husband. When they married they kept the matter a secret, in order that she might draw her last quarter's pension. She was living in Stockton before she married, where she owned a house and lot worth $3500. The lady came here on one Saturday night, was quietly married, and returned to Stockton until she drew her last pension. In the meantime she sold her house and lot, so that when she came to live with her husband for good she had about $4000. Scott is a barkeeper at the Oriental saloon, known as the "joss house."

A number of Scott's friends are confident that he tells the truth and a number of his neighbors are as firmly convinced that he did beat his wife.

The absence of any marks on the lady's person, together with her denial and that of her son, all tend to prove the truth of Scott's assertions. He feels terribly bad over the affair and says he will leave town unless he can get things straightened up in regard to it. The stories which were afloat last night were simply ridiculous and, of course, nearly all pure fabrications.

CONVICTED.

Fitzpatrick Convicted On the Charge of Grand Larceny.

At 8 o'clock yesterday morning the jury in the Fitzpatrick grand larceny case announced that they had agreed upon a verdict. Judge Harris was on hand to give them the additional instructions asked for at midnight Tuesday night, but the foreman said they had solved the problem and needed nothing further in the way of enlightenment. The foreman, after the usual preliminaries, read the following verdict:

"We, the jury, find the defendant guilty, and recommend him to the extreme mercy of the court.

"(Signed) D. D. HUDSON, Foreman."

A conviction at last. It being Memorial Day and a legal holiday, no bail could be given, and hence Sylvester Fitzpatrick was placed in charge of Sheriff Meade and jailed until this morning, when the court will fix his bail, pending a motion to be made, or the argument of a motion made for a new trial by his attorney.

The judge and the prosecution have been very careful this time, and it is thought no grounds for a new trial exist.

The crime for which Sylvester Fitzpatrick was convicted was one of a series of thefts of cattle from Samuel Miller, whose range adjoins that used by the Fitzpatricks. The trial of the case has been long and bitter and has cost both sides a large amount of money. Mr. Miller feels satisfied that he will be able to break up the gang of thieves now, and will not stop until he does.

Another Bridge.

A petition largely signed by business men in this city and residents in the country will be presented to the board of supervisors at the July session, asking that a sufficient amount of money be appropriated out of the general fund to build a bridge across the San Joaquin directly north of Fresno at what is known as Lane's crossing. A bridge at that point would be a great convenience to many people living north of the river, and would open up a direct route from this city to the Yosemite, connecting with the Madera route just this side of Bates station. About $40,000 will be required to build a first-class bridge, and would undoubtedly be money well expended.

H. S. Patterson of Borden is in the city.

J. F. Townes has returned from his trip to the far northwest.

L. J. Miller went to Larami City, Wyoming, yesterday. Business.

J. Goldstein of Visalia is stopping at the Grand Central for a few days.

Lehigh Overman, an old-time resident of Los Angeles, is in this city on business.

The ice cream and fruit syrup soda at Smith's pharmacy are very popular these warm days.

Sine Mack, one of the sharpest drummers on the coast, is in this city spending his vacation and his spare cash.

R. H. Austin returned from Trimmer Springs yesterday, leaving his family up there in care of his brother, Ed Austin.

E. H. Tucker was up from Selma yesterday, and feels quite sanguine of capturing the Democratic nomination for assemblyman.

William Cardwell and family are visiting the family of J. L. Hudson at Pleasanton, Alameda county.

Miss Sadie Clark has returned home from Mill's seminary, where she is a pupil, and will remain in Fresno during a part of her vacation.

S. C. Bates is up from Merced, and wondering how Fresno keeps so far ahead of all the other towns in this valley in point of business activity.

Sam Bates, Merced's banker, was in the city yesterday, and said his county was not only booming, but fairly howling.

C. H. Taylor, a prominent citizen of Oakland, is in the city, accompanied by his son. He will look over the real estate market before he leaves.

E. S. Gillin of San Francisco, a court reporter, who has been in the city for some time assisting John Gearheart, returned home yesterday.

W. H. Nowell, auditor of the Puget Sound Lumber company, is here from San Francisco on business connected with the local branch of his firm.

Carleton Curtis received a telegram yesterday announcing the death of his sister, Mrs. L. C. Chamberlain, at Snelling. Mr. and Mrs. Curtis left for the north yesterday evening to attend the funeral.

There will be a special meeting of Fresno lodge, No. 247, F. & A. M., to-night, Friday, June 1st, at 7:30 o'clock. Work in the third degree. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

Memorial Day was observed at the Woodworth vineyard by a fine display of fireworks in the evening, which attracted the admiring attention of the entire neighborhood.

It is rumored that a young gentleman connected with an abstract firm in this city will soon lead to the altar one of Visalia's fairest daughters. They will make Fresno their future home.

Dr. F. O. Vincent, on whose finger an operation was performed a night or two ago, is getting along very nicely, and Dr. Sargent believes that he will come around all right.

Everywhere the eye meets a shrimp-pink sign printed in jet-black letters announcing that "Cactus" Ed Fleming is in the hands of his friends and the Democracy for the nomination of assemblyman.

Mrs. John Reichman and daughter are home from a lengthy visit among old friends in their former home, Houston, Tex. Mr. Reichman was for many years clerk of the city of Houston.

Suit was entered yesterday by Nellie Sanford for a divorce from Albert L. Sanford, on the usual grounds. G. G. Goucher and D. M. Seaton are the attorneys for the plaintiff.

The match game of billiards between Messrs. Minns and King did not come off at the Grand Central last night, as both parties were engaged elsewhere. The game will be played to-night without fail.

John Giovannessi, who has been connected for several years with the Cassin in San Francisco, has accepted a position with T. McGowan, the shoe man. Though a young man, Mr. Giovannessi understands his business thoroughly.

Peter Wirtz, the drunken tough, who, without cause or provocation, struck and beat up an inoffensive Chinaman on Memorial Day, offered drunkenness as his excuse before Judge Stewart yesterday and was fined $8. He should have been sent to jail for 800 days.

Frank Pasmore came up from San Francisco last evening. He will soon become a resident of Fresno again, and says he will pack more and better raisins this season than ever before. The crop is looking splendid so far, and unless unforseen disaster overtakes it, all the packing houses will have their hands full.

C. W. Cutten, who has been visiting in Canada for some weeks past, started on the return trip to Fresno on the 23d of May, and writes to his partner, A. E. D. Scott, that he is accompanied by eighteen people, who are coming to Fresno to make their homes here. Pretty good missionary work that.

Messrs. Grainger & Lee, the real estate men, received a telegram from Sacramento last night announcing that the supreme court of the state decided on yesterday that the Wright irrigation bill is constitutional in every clause. This means a grand boom for the state, and if the information contained in the above dispatch is correct there should be bonfires built in every town in the state.

The diamond raffle at the Grand Central last night drew quite a crowd. There were fifty chances at $1 each, and the precious stones were won by two San Francisco drummers. Henry C. Morris, who represents the dry goods firm of H. Kramer, threw the lowest and won the smallest but most brilliant stone, and Messrs. Cotton and Ed Casey tied on the large one. On the throw-off Ed Casey, one of the jolliest drummers on the coast, won the gem.

Yesterday Sylvester Fitzpatrick, convicted of receiving stolen goods, appeared before Judge Harris for sentence. The judge, in view of the verdict of the jury, which recommended the prisoner to the "extreme mercy of the court," gave Fitzpatrick only two years. His attorneys moved for a certificate of probable cause for an appeal to the supreme court, which was granted, and the prisoner was held in the sum of $5000 bonds, which he gave.

The reporters of the Republican are always anxious to get news, and no amount of labor is to great for them to undergo to get an item. They, however, do their work in an honorable manner, and rather than stoop to use any disreputable means to secure news, the paper will come out a blank before they will do so. We like "scoops," and always like to get them, but we do it in an honorable way, and do ask not any one to do dirty work to help us out.

Baird Bros. have just put in an enlarged refrigerator in their butcher shop. It is eight feet square on the outside and seven and one-half feet square inside, heavy wooden walls, lined with zinc, which is always kept scrupulously clean. There is an ice chamber above which holds one ton of ice and keeps the temperature down to 40 degrees, which guarantees the freshness of the meats in hot weather. Baird Bros. have shown their appreciation of home industry by ordering their ice from the home works.

RAILWAY CHANGES.

Fresno to be the End of the Lathrop Division.

TULARE SHOPS COMING HERE.

Two Fine Depots, Passenger and Freight, All Probably to Be Built of Brick.

A party, consisting of Colonel F. C. Crocker of the Southern Pacific company; J. H. Strobridge, president of the Pacific Improvement company; Arthur Brown, superintendent of bridges and buildings; and Arthur Brown, chief engineer, arrived at Fresno yesterday morning in a special car, and during the day traversed the new branch line as far as constructed. The party returned to Fresno last night and remained until this morning, when they started on their return to San Francisco.

Last evening a representative of this paper interviewed the party, and in a short conversation with Mr. Crocker obtained some information of decided importance to this city.

It will be remembered that nearly two months ago THE REPUBLICAN stated that Fresno was to be made the end of the division, and the machine shops, etc., would be removed from Tulare to this city. That the sources of our information were reliable, and that we were following up no vein of "idle rumor," is now proven.

In regard to this important matter Mr. Crocker said: "It is no secret that Fresno is to be made the end of the division, and that extensive shops and other buildings will be built here as soon as the necessary arrangements can be completed. Mr. Brown has charge of that matter and is giving it his attention." In regard to the new depot Mr. Crocker said that the plans had been completed for some time and that the work would be commenced as soon as possible. "I am in favor of brick buildings myself," said Mr. Crocker, "but, whatever material is used, you may be sure that they will be a credit to Fresno and in keeping with the progress of your city and country. The freight depot will be a separate building from the passenger depot."

In regard to the location of the depot buildings, Mr. Crocker said he was not informed, but had understood that the passenger depot would be but a short distance from the present building and the freight depot a block or two further south.

The party was greatly pleased with the country along the branch line, but thought the extension of the branch into the lumber regions to be a matter for future consideration. There might be a practicable route, but they had not yet investigated it sufficiently to decide. They were unanimous, however, in their opinion that Fresno county has magnificent resources, many of them yet undeveloped, and this city a brilliant future.

The importance of these improvements to Fresno cannot be fully understood at a glance. The machine shops alone will bring an additional population of scarcely less than 1000 people, and a considerable amount of coin monthly. The new depot buildings will serve the double advantage of properly impressing the stranger and traveler with the importance of our city, and furnishing the necessary accommodations for the public.

Thanks are due to Mr. Shamp, the local agent, for courtesies extended in obtaining these facts.

THE DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

The Faithful and Unterrified Meet and Organize.

Pursuant to the call made several days ago the Democrats of Fresno assembled in Mission hall last night until it was well filled long before the hour appointed for opening the meeting. At about 8:45 o'clock E. J. Griffith called the meeting to order and in a short speech told those present plainly the object of the meeting. He said that it was of the utmost importance that they should be organized. He said that Grover Cleveland would be the next president. He liked the Republicans well enough, but didn't like their doctrines, and it would be a "cold day" when their man again reached the presidential chair. Mr. Griffith continued in the same strain for fully twenty minutes and succeeded in awakening considerable enthusiasm among the boys. He spoke of the coming elections and the duty of the hour; in fact, made the usual political harangue customary at the beginning of a campaign.

The many candidates for township offices were then called to the platform, and the names of R. B. Terry, Major Dennett and W. H. Dwyer were enthusiastically received. Mr Laudlin then rose and said that it was proper, in his opinion, to organize, and to that purpose he rose to place in nomination, as president of the club, a good, solid, young Democrat, W. H. Dwyer.

Mr. Dwyer was elected president by acclamation, and made a short address, thanking the boys for the honor, etc.

George O'Brien, in a short speech, nominated Charles D. Laudlin for secretary, and he was elected by acclamation.

E. Renfrew was placed in nomination by Mr. Mahoney for the position of vice-president of the club and was elected by acclamation.

Frequent calls for "Terry" brought the Democratic candidate for congress from this district to the front, and he responded to a very cordial reception in a fifteen-minute speech.

Charles White was then elected treasurer by acclamation.

Calls for Goucher brought the senator to his feet, and he favored the club with a speech of ten minutes' duration.

Mr. Grady closed the exercises with a half-hour speech, and the club adjourned to meet on Friday evening next.

FRESNO'S OPPORTUNITY.

The Chance Given This City and County to Advertise Themselves.

The following is a circular from the state board of trade. It is self-explanatory and is fully deserving of a careful perusal by every business man, professional man, farmer, stockman, in fact every one within the borders of Fresno county. The circular reads:

"To the People of the State of California:—It has been deemed advisable by the department of California, Grand Army of the Republic, with the assistance and under the auspices of the California state board of trade, to make a grand exhibit to represent the whole state at the national encampment, to be held at Columbus, O., the second week of September, and to such end have delegated to the undersigned the work of carrying out to a successful termination the collection, arranging and placing on exhibition at Columbus, an exhibit of the products of California that will be an instructive object lesson to their eastern comrades and the thousands of visitors attending the encampment.

"Therefore, we urgently request that you collect in your county or district, and forward the same to the California state board of trade, San Francisco, a sample of any or all of the appended list of products: All kinds of small fruits, in their season, put up in glass jars; specimens of all the grasses at perfection, dried so as to retain their beauty; sheaves of wheat, oats, barley, each in its season; grain in glass holders; seeds of all kinds, in glass; fruits of all kinds and varieties, in glass and boxes with glass tops; specimens of minerals, polished lumber, etc.; specimens of all kinds of manufactured articles; pictures representing orchards, vineyards, farms, all kinds of picturesque buildings, including public buildings, residences and any that are attractive and tend to show the real progress to comfort, refinement and an ideal home. Fruits to be forwarded in time to reach Columbus at the opening of the exhibition, and daily during the session of the national encampment.

"We earnestly request your co-operation, and advise that you commence the collection and preparation of all articles in their season as soon as possible. Transportation charges will be arranged and settled at these headquarters without expense to the contributor."

In connection with this circular the following extracts from a personal letter to the editor will be of interest:

"The estimate of visitors to the national encampment, G. A. R., at Columbus, O., is one hundred thousand. The Centennial exposition of the Ohio valley and central states, to be held at Cincinnati, to which your exhibit will be taken from Columbus, will have thousands of visitors; hence we are confident that no such opportunity has ever presented itself for advertising the resources of California as is now offered."

It is probable that the board of trade in this city will meet at once and make arrangements for receiving and taking care of the various exhibits sent in till the entire exhibit is completed, when it will be arranged in some attractive form and forwarded to the state board of trade. It will be necessary as well to get up in a neat, compact and yet elegant form a complete and exhaustive description of this county, its soils, products, etc., to accompany the exhibit, for free distribution. Let the local board of trade wake up and go to work on the matter at once. Let committees be appointed to look after certain kinds of products; one for cereals, another for fruits, etc., and in this way the Fresno county exhibit can be made the best sent east from this state.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

The Committee Meets to Arrange for Its Celebration.

The success attained in the observance of Memorial Day in this city proves conclusively that the people of Fresno can equal the people of any city in the state in arranging for and carrying out the celebration of a national holiday. Heretofore the Fresno people have always gone to some other place on holidays and spent their money and increased the boom of rival towns. This year it has been wisely concluded to celebrate the great national holiday, Fourth of July, in this city in a style befitting the importance of Fresno.

To this end the citizens committee, appointed by the city trustees to arrange for the celebration, met, according to appointment, in the new city hall yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. There was not a full representation of the committee present, and the members who were on hand waited for almost two hours before them attempted to go to work.

Finally they concluded that if anything was to be done at that meeting, it was time it was commenced, and so the chairman of the committee, Mr. Charles L. Wainwright, called the meeting to order. Some little preliminary work was done, and one or two sub-committees were agreed upon, but, on account of the small number present, it was thought best to postpone any final action until the next meeting, and an adjournment until Saturday next at 5 o'clock in the afternoon was taken, at which time it is expected every member of the committee will be present.

Now that our people have decided to celebrate the Fourth, let it be done in a proper manner.

To do this will take a few dollars in money and considerable hard work, but if the arrangements are made now there will be ample time to collect funds and complete every detail before the first of the month. If the right kind of work is done there will be 25,000 strangers in Fresno on the glorious Fourth.

THE GATES CASE.

The Famous Damage Suit on Trial Before Judge Harris.

The famous case of Corrick against Gates, asking $50,000 damages for the seduction of Mollie Corrick, since deceased, is fairly under way in department No. 2 of the superior court before Judge Harris. The case is attracting considerable attention and the courtroom was crowded all day yesterday. There is an array of eminent counsel on both sides and every inch of the ground is hotly contested, the tilts between the opposing attorneys being frequent and sharp.

The death statement of the girl Mollie Corrick was admitted into evidence and produced a sensation. The story told by the poor child has been published in these columns before. It was on this statement and believing that the girl realized her condition and knew that her hours on earth were numbered, and hence told the simple truth, that this paper made the comments it has made from time to time. It may be trying a case out of court and we are willing it should be, for before the bar of public opinion all men and things must stand trial and as to the verdict of the people, the verdicts of the courts oftentimes have nothing to do. Personally the writer does not know the defendant in this case, and has never discussed it with him, but, admitting all his friends claim to be true, in the light of the statement of Mollie Corrick, we regret nothing we have said.

The case will probably be finished to-day and go to the jury to-morrow.

SCHOOL CHILDREN.

The Number Belonging to the Fresno City District.

A census has just been completed of the children living in this school district, also those under 5 years of age. To the courtesy of the county superintendent, Mr. Hawkins, and his efficient deputy, Mr. Ewing, we are indebted for the following statistics: Number of children in the district between the ages of 5 and 17 years in 1885, 596; in 1886, 682; in 1887, 855; in 1888, 1348. Number who attended public school in 1885, 335; in 1886, 459; in 1887, 523, in 1888, 877. Number attending private school in 1886, 44; in 1887, 80; in 1888, 39. Number who attended no schools in 1886, 179; in 1887, 249; in 1888, 432. Number of children in the city between the ages of 5 and 17 years in 1885, 596; in 1886, 682; in 1887, 855; in 1888, 1348. Number of children in the city under 5 years of age in 1888, 253. Total number of children of all ages in the city, 1601. Native born children, 1525; foreign born, 76. Number of white children in schools, 1311; negro, 29; Chinese, 8; total number in schools, 1348.

The above census is undoubtedly correct, having been carefully taken. It is certainly good evidence of the marvelously rapid growth of our city, and it also shows the urgent necessity of more and better school facilities. The city trustees have the bunds on which to raise the necessary money, and it will be their fault when the school year of 1889 commences if the 2000 school children—and the number will exceed that figure if anything—are crowded into the rooms which have served as school rooms during the past year.

THE BLAINE LETTRR.

What He Actually Wrote from Florence.

THE DECLARATION TO BE FINAL.

If He is Nominated Notwithstanding This Withdrawal, Can He Refuse to Accept.

FLORENCE, Italy, Jan. 25, 1888.

To B. F. Jones, Esq., Chairman National Republican Committee:

SIR—I wish through you to state to the members of the Republican party that my name will not be presented to the national convention called to assemble in Chicago in June next, for the nomination of candidates for president and vice-president of the United States. I am constrained to this decision by considerations entirely personal to myself, of which you were advised more than a year ago. But I cannot make this announcement without giving expression to my deep sense of gratitude to the many thousands of my countrymen who have sustained me so long and so cordially that the feeling has seemed to go far beyond ordinary political adherence of fellow-partisans, and to partake somewhat of the nature of personal attachment. For this most generous loyalty of friendship I can make no adequate return; but I shall carry the memory of it while life lasts. Nor can I refrain from congratulating the Republican party upon the cheering prospects which distinguished the opening of the national contest of 1888, as compared with that of 1884. In 1882 the Republican party throughout the United States met with a disastrous defeat. Ten states that had supported Garfield and Arthur in the election of 1880 were carried by the Democrats, either by majorities or puralities. The Republican loss in the northern elections, compared with the preceding national election, exceeded half a million votes, and the electoral votes of the union, divided on the basis of the result of 1884, gave the Democrats over 300 electors out of a total of 401. There was a partial reaction in favor of the Republicans in the election of 1884, but the Democrats still had possession of several northern states, and on the basis of the year's contests could show more than 100 majority in the electoral college of the whole country. But against the discouragement naturally following the adverse elections of these two years the spirit of the Republican party, in national contest of 1884, rose high and the Republican masses entered into the campaign with such energy that the final result depended upon the vote of a single state, and that state was carried by the Democratic party by a plurality so small that it represented less than one-eleventh of one per cent. of the entire vote. The change of a single vote in every 2000 of the total poll would have given the state to the Republicans, though only two years before the Democratic plurality exceeded 192,000. The elections of 1886 and 1887 have demonstrated the growing strength of the Republican ranks. Seldom in our political history has a party defeated in a national election rallied immediately with such vigor as have the Republicans since 1884. No comparison is possible between the spirit of the party in 1882-3 and its spirit in 1886-7. The two periods present simply a contrast, the one of general depression, the other of enthusiastic revival. Should the party gain in the results of 1888 over those of 1886-7, in anything like the proportion of the gain of 1884, over 1882-3, it would secure one of the most remarkable victories of its entire existence. But the victory does not depend on so large a ratio of increase; the party has only to maintain relatively its prestige of 1886-87 to give to its national candidate every northern state but one, with a far better prospect of carrying that one than it has had for the last six years. Another feature of the political situation should inspire Republicans with irresistible strength; the present national administration was elected with, if not upon, the repeated assertions of its leading supporter of every protection state, that no issue on the tariff was involved. However urgently Republicans urged that question as the one of controlling importance in the coming campaign, they were met by the Democratic leaders and journals with persistent evasion, concealment and denial. The issue which the Republicans maintained, and which Democrats avoided in 1884, has been prominently and specifically brought forward by the Democratic president, and cannot be hidden out of sight in 1888. The country is now in the enjoyment of an industrial system which, in a quarter of a century, has assured a larger national growth, a more rapid accumulation, and a broader distribution of wealth than were ever before known to history. The American people will now be openly and formally asked to decide whether this system shall be recklessly abandoned and a new trial be made of an old experiment which has uniformly led to national embarrassment and widespread individual distress. One of the results of such an issue is fairly presented to popular judgment, there is no room to doubt. One thing only is necessary to assure success—complete harmony and cordial co-operation on the part of both of those who are eager to follow. The duty is not one merely of honorable devotion to the party whose aims are alike great, but it is one demanded by the instinct of self interest, and by the still higher promoting of patriotism. A closer observation of the conditions of life among the older nations gives one a most intense desire that the American people shall make no mistake in choosing the policy which inspires labor with hope and crowns it with dignity; which gives safety to capital and protects its increase; which secures political power to every citizen, comfort and culture to every home. To this end, not less earnestly and more directly as a private citizen than as a public candidate, I shall devote myself, with the confident belief that the administration of the government will be restored to the party which has demonstrated the purpose and the power to win it for the unity and the honor of the republic for the prosperity and progress of the people.

I am very sincerely yours,
JAMES G. BLAINE.

THE LUMBER REGION.

Mills Already in Operations. Others to Start Up at Once.

Matters are beginning to assume a very lively aspect on Pine ridge, above Tull House. Musick's mill was started up on Thursday of last week and is now running on full time notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. Orkenden's mill, better known as the old Donahoo mill, is expected to start up next Monday. This mill has a good supply of logs in the yard and the proprietor expects a very profitable season. Bennett's mill started up the first of the present week, and is making good headway on large orders. McCardle & Smith are putting their machinery in place as rapidly as possible, and have a large force of loggers at work. They expect to have their mill ready for permanent business about the 5th of June. John Humphreys is putting in a new mill of large capacity about two miles beyond the Musick mill in a body of splendid timber, on what is known as the Reynolds' place. One feature of the lumber business this season, while entirely satisfactory to the mill men, is going to create a bad feeling among those who have been expecting to buy lumber at the mills and haul it direct to where they wish to use it, and that is that nearly the entire cut of the present season is sold in advance, and the sawing will all be to order of the purchasers, whom, we understand, are a firm of lumber dealers in this city. As this firm is not in any way tied up with Moore & Smith, the Puget sound, or any other large lumber monopoly, there is a prospect that Fresno people will be able to secure cheap building material before the summer is over.

A HORRIBLE DISCOVERY.

The Dead Body of a Chinaman Unburied For Two Weeks.

Could the people in the eastern states who cry out against the restriction of Chinese immigration have viewed the sight which met the horrified eyes of a dozen or more people in Chinatown yesterday, we do not believe another memorial in behalf of the Mongols would ever reach congress.

Yesterday about noon a man living over in Chinatown came to this office and reported that the body of a Chinaman, who had died two weeks ago, was still lying in the Chinese dead house, and so offensive had it become that the people living a square away could no longer endure the stench.

A reporter was detailed to accompany the man home and investigate the matter. On the narrow alley, in the rear of the Chinese Joss house, stands a little hut made of upright boards, without windows and only a narrow door. If the boards could only speak they could tell a tale of horrible suffering that would freeze the blood in one's veins. The house is known as the Chinese dead house, and it is used by the Chinese for an infamous purpose. On the miserable bed of straw, which lays in one corner, the Chinese are in the habit of laying those of their countrymen, not highbinders, who are fatally injured or suffering from some incurable disease. The legend "Leave all hope behind, ye who enter here," should be written above the door, for the poor wretch once inside its portals never emerges alive. There he is allowed to lie, without food, water or attention, no matter whether he lives a day, a week or a month. If the disease does not kill him, he dies from starvation and thirst. He is, in other words, murdered to get him out of the way. This is no fairy story, it is the horrible truth, and an interpreter told the writer yesterday that over twenty men had died in that little house, alone and uncared for. But horrible as this truth is it is not all. After death the body is allowed to lie in the house until the county comes and burys it. The case yesterday was that of a Chinaman, variously called Tai Kin, Si Kung and other names, who died about two weeks ago, according to the best information obtainable, for the Chinamen swore they neither knew the dead man's name, the cause of his death, when he died or how long he had been dead, and none of them would even look at him. The body was so badly decomposed that it could not be handled, but was bundled up with the bedding, dumped into a cheap coffin and hauled away to the paupers' field.

This is not the first, nor fifteenth, case similar to this. The people who live in Chinatown have on more than one occasion heard screams and moans from the charnel house described, and there is good reason to suppose that more than one murder has been committed within its walls.

Our readers will remember the case of the Chinaman discovered dead in the hut with an ugly wound in his head. A negro and white man were arrested for his murder, but were released for want of evidence. The man was run over by a wagon and had his legs broken. He was taken into the house and left to die, but white people fed him and cared for him, and he might have recovered, but would have been a cripple. This the Chinese did not want and a blow on the head, struck in the dark, settled his case. Think of it, reader, a man, not seriously ill, left to lie day after day without a drop of water, a morsel of food or attention of any kind.

It is no use to try and get information from the Chinese in these cases. They refuse to admit even acquaintance with the dead man when in life. The strong arm of the law should take this matter in hand and hunt down these human butchers, aye, even worse than butchers. These people, who live in this and every other town in California and on the coast, are to the white people a source of constant fear, a menace and a danger.

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

The End of Bannie's Courtship in the Superior Court.

The readers of THE REPUBLICAN will remember an item, published exclusively in this paper in January last, in which the course of Edward W. Bannie's love was followed until it ended in his attempt to take his own life. Bannie is a native of Japan, and the object of his affections was the not extremely handsome daughter of Thomas J. Bobo. It will also be remembered the item stated that the Jap had deeded some lots to his prospective bride, who, as soon as she gained control of the real estate, "laughed him to scorn." The beginning of the end is at hand. Bannie sued Bobo for possession of lot 1 in block 17, which he alleges was wrongfully held by Bobo. When Bannie was dying, or thought he was, he tried to gather together his valuable papers, and after he had done so, and while he was partially unconscious, these papers were stolen from him.

The thief secured, among other things, the contract by the terms of which Bobo and his daughter, so says the Jap, were to receive the lot and a legacy of $300.

In the suit which was commenced in Judge Campbell's court yesterday, Banne testified to the facts as stated. The defense denied the allegations in toto, Bobo himself claiming to have purchased the lot in question for $650. Other parties testified that they had heard talk about the matter, but when simmered down was simply a question of veracity between the Jap Bannie and Bboo.

The case went to the jury at about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and after 15 minutes' deliberation a verdict in favor of the Japanese was returned.

J. H. Daly, S. J. Hinds and Judge Philip Stewart appeared for Bannie, and S. W. Geis for Babo. And so endeth the first chapter.

CARRION.

The Air We Breathe Tainted With Pestilential Filth.

Time and time again, persons have come into town and complained that the commons in the suburbs, allongside the roadways, were filled with rotting animals, which had been dragged from the city and dumped on top of the ground to rot. Especially have the people traveling the road to the new cemetary been loud and incessant in their complaints concerning this thing, and finally a reporter was sent to investigate. May the powers that be, deliver us from another such an assignment!

To say the reports told the truth would be to tell one-half the story. Along the cemetery road lay the rotting, festering carcasses of horses, cows, hogs, dogs and other animals. The stench arising from this mass of rotting flesh is terrible. It almost passes belief that it is possible for such a state of things to exist in a civilized community. Every wind that blows over the territory named comes into this city laden with the stench of festering bodies and cannot help but breed disease and death. This kind of work must be stopped. Horrible as the condition of the place now is, dangerous as it is to the lives of our people, when the hot summer days come and week after week the sun beats down upon this festering mass, the stench and the danger will be ten times as great as now.

Who is responsible for the present condition of affairs? The carcasses lay both inside and outside of the city limits. If the men who are guilty of hauling dead animals out of town and dumping them on top of the ground, because they are too lazy to dig a hole to bury the carrion in; if these men cannot be detected, punished and made to stop this work, then the city, at least, should be protected, and the carrion should be buried at its expense.

There is no time to be lost in doing this. If the physicians of Fresno would take the time to drive out and examine the locality mentioned, which, while not the only one, is the worst, they could probably account for the sudden and heretofore inexplicable appearance of certain diseases in our midst.

The carcasses already on the ground should be buried at once, and the authorities, if need be, should set and keep a watch on the place until some of the parties guilty of this outrage are caught in the act, and then, no matter who they are, they should be punished in a way that would make a repetition of the act a very serious matter.

THE GOOD TEMPLARS.

The Fresno County District Lodge in Session in This City.

The quarterly meeting of the district lodge, Independent Order of Good Templars, of Fresno county met in regular session in Odd Fellows' hall in this city yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. Chief Templar A. M. Drew of Fresno occupied the chair, there being a full representation of delegates from all the lodges in the district present. Representatives from Selma, Madera, Modesto, Kingsburg, Centerville and other points answered the roll call.

The morning session was devoted to preliminary work, the committee on credentials being appointed by the chair immediately after the opening of the lodge, with instructions to report at the call of the afternoon session. Several other matters demanding attention were disposed of. Among others the conferring of the district degree upon delegates not otherwise eligible. An adjournment was taken at 1 o'clock and the delegates repaired to the Fresno cafe, where lunch was served.

The afternoon session was called to order at 2:30 o'clock. The committee on credentials reported, and after roll call, it being found that there were a number of absentees, it was deemed best not to enter upon the active business of the lodge until to-day, and hence the afternoon was spent in a general discussion of the needs of the order, plans for building up the lodges and increasing the scope and power of the work done. The session lasted until 5 o'clock, it being announced by the chair that the evening would be devoted to an open session of the Fresno lodge, to which the delegates and public were alike invited. The members of the lodge had prepared a musical and literary program for the evening, which promised to be very enjoyable. An adjournment was taken until 8 o'clock.

At the hour mentioned the hall was well filled with members, delegates and invited guests, the ladies being in the majority. No time was lost in getting to work, as the program prepared was long and very happily arranged. The members taking part in the entertainment certainly deserve much credit for the excellence which charactized the entire performance. The following was the program:

Opening prayer, Rev. Judy; song by the lodge; "Check," a recitation by Mr. E. B. Miller; vocal solo by Miss Myrtle Calvert; "Lady Clare," a recitation by Miss Ada Dumas; "A scene from Widow Bedott," by the Misses Ola V. Caughell and Mamie Armstrong, Messrs. G. R. Taylor and A. C. Banta. A recess of 10 minutes was here taken, after which the program was resumed, commencing with a chorus by Misses Frend, Platt and Ella McGarry and Messrs. S. L. Platt, A. D. Ewing and W. W. Skidmore; "The Lost Son," a recitation, by Miss Gracie Elliott, followed, and then a vocal solo by the Misses Machin; "Prohibition," a recitation, was given by Miss Mon Raymond; an address by ex-Senator J. W. Bones; a duet by Miss Kate Fleming and Mr. J. F. Ewing. Then came the event of the evening, namely, "The Donkey Party." It was amusing to watch the ladies and gentlemen as they approached the canvas. They were all sure that, no matter how they were blindfolded, they could stick the tail on the donkey in exactly the spot nature had provided for it, but they didn't do it. The majority of those who tried pinned the tail on his neck or ears or the middle of his back, or else located it a good foot and a half away from the beast, hung upon the atmosphere, as it were. Out of all who tried only two came anywhere near the spot where the ordinary mule carries his fly-brusher. Miss Neva Raymond was one of the anatomists who finished his muleship properly, and the lady won the first prize by so doing. Homer Banta stuck the tail between the donkey's hind legs, which was near enough to get the second prize.

After the entertainment an informal business meeting was held, and the following program was unnouced for to-day: The lodge will be called to order at 9 o'clock and the district degree will be conferred immediately on all those who were not present at yesterday's meeting. The remainder of the forenoon will be devoted to a secret session. At 12 o'clock Fresno lodge will entertain the visitors with a dinner at the Palace restaurant, and the afternoon will be taken up with a continuation of the secret work of the order. The convention will close to-night, but whether with an evening session or not will depend upon the amount of unfinished business at 5 o'clock.

Following is the list of

DELEGATES.

Fresno Lodge—C. F. Hanson, P. J. Hyde, J. F. Ewing, George Lee, M. Judy, A. D. Ewing, W. W. Skidmore, J. W. Shattuck, George Smith, George W. Boles, W. H. Knapp, Eva Cole, L. J. Nidifer, R. Fleming, Ola Caughell, M. Calvert, Alice Oliver, E. A. Hoeye, F. M. Nicholson, O. J. Keller, F. B. Judy and M. J. Lee.

Eden Lodge, No. 243—Reva Smith, Kate Allison, J. W. Livermore, Kate Burford, A. A. Smith, A. A. Honnie, Minnie Ball, Sam Edwards, Laura Garner, B. A. Smith, Laura Allison, W. S. Hopkins, Rob Allison and George Edwards.

Fowler—Rhoda Manley, J. T. Chick, A. C. Blaney, Minnie F. Hopkins, Carrie Poole, Eva Reese.

Good Hope—J. T. Walton, J. S. Filloon, Wallace Potter, C. R. Filloon and J. Box.

Fowler Band of Hope—Jennie Pound and Lillie Hoag.

Eden Band of Hope—Florence Draper and Alice Van Tarrell.

Selma Lodge, No. 287—A. A. Rowell, James Buley, Ed Davis, D. Perkins, William Scott, Walter Van Eumons, Edith Stillman, Ethel Stillman, Lucy Perry and Netty Stevens.

INDUSTRIOUS PEOPLE.

Why They Care So Little for Climate.

WHAT ATTRACTS POPULATION.

South Carolina, Massachusetts and California Placed In Comparison.

The Charleston News and Courier discourses eloquently on the natural attractions of the state of South Carolina. A California paper, with more material to work upon, could hardly present a more glowing picture. But the News admits that people do not flock to South Carolina as might be expected. It asks plaintively for an explanation of the fact. A Boston paper draws a somewhat different picture. It admits that the climate of Massachusetts is not all that might be desired. Its soil is barren, compared to that of several western states. It has few of the natural advantages which South Carolina claims to possess. And yet, says this Boston paper, Massachusetts does not need to advertise for immigrants. They come fast enough without advertising. They come in spite of its long, cold winters and hot, short summers. Why do they come? The Boston paper gives two principal reasons. First, in that journal's estimation, is the fact that personal rights are thoroughly protected in Massachusetts. A man votes as he pleases, and his vote counts as he casts it. Labor is respected and respectable. Public opinion will not tolerate a ruling class, except as it appeals to the intelligence. A second reason is that the diversified industries of Massachusetts afford reasonable assurance of work of some kind for all who want to work. A man or woman can find something to do in that state, and at living wages. It must be admitted that a reasonable assurance of finding work at fair wages is the most powerful inducement a state can hold out. The problem of earning a living is uppermost in the minds of nine-tenths of our people. The state or group of states which shows the greatest variety of industries is sure to attract population. A man cannot live and support a family on climate. Strawberries the year round are not a compensation for a lack of employment. California might study the problem our South Carolina contemporary presents with advantage. The fact may be established that California is the garden of the American continent. Nature has been lavish with its gifts. In respect to soil, climate and geographical location it is favored beyond comparison. These facts have been more or less well known for a quarter of a century, and yet, with the second largest territorial area in the Union, we have but about a million people. Personal rights are as well protected in this state as in Massachusetts. Labor is respected and better paid than in the east. Yet it is only within two or three years that our growth in population has been rapid. The reason clearly is that our industries have not become so well developed that employment can be assured. In season farmers want all the help they can find, but the season is short. There are growing manufacturing industries, but we are not yet in the position to say that all who want work can find it. Our market for our surplus agricultural products is found abroad. People live in Massachusetts and make boots and shoes, cigars and clothes for people who live in California. The diversified interests which have grown up under the protective policy enable Massachusetts to set immigrants at work, and people who have their living to earn go without much regard to climate where they can rely upon finding work. The protective policy will do for California in a short time what it has done for Massachusetts. We cannot place a tariff on Massachusetts products, nor do we need to. If we keep the tax on foreign made goods and thus build up our industries, we can compete with any of the eastern states.—S. F. Call.

HOW TO ADVERTISE.

The Grand County of Fresno in the Eastern States.

Two years ago the writer arrived in the city of Fresno from the east. Knowing that the national encampment was to be held in San Francisco the following August, it was, perhaps, not unreasonable to suppose that the most ordinary sagacity on the part of the business men of Fresno, would prompt them to seize upon and utilize the then coming event, as affording the grandest opportunity yet presented for the proper advertisement of the city and county of Fresno. Had some suitable place like Armory hall been opened during that week, with an exhibit of the wonderful products of this delightful valley, and cards of invitation been freely circulated in the respective department headquarters, it would doubtless have been productive of more good to this county than has been accomplished by all the real estate literature so freely disseminated since. And for an obvious reason, in that it would have brought hundreds of visitors, men of energy, enterprise and judgement, with their families, face to face with the delights of our superior climate, and would, moreover, have resulted in the acquisition of a personal knowledge and appreciation of the prodigal profusion of fruits and flowers, the commercial enterprise and business activity of our population, and the present and prospective resources, both agricultural and mineral, which, in their development, are to constitute the aggregate future wealth of this favored community. For some inexplicable reason no such action was then taken. The neighboring city of Los Angeles was quick to embrace the opportunity, and her business men say the material benefits resulting therefrom exceeded the most sanguine expectations. During the present summer there will be two notable gatherings. Reference is made to the celebration in the city of Columbus, Ohio, of its centennial anniversary; and the acceptance of an invitation by the Grand Army of the Republic to hold the next national encampment at the same time and place. The two-fold importance of the occasion, the easy access from all the principal eastern cities, together with the cheap transportation and almost unlimited railroad facilities, will draw thitherward a vast concourse of people, surpassing in numbers any similar event, perhaps, excepting the centennial of '76. And therein will be presented another and by far the grandest opportunity for Fresno city and county. Will the business men make the most of it, or otherwise? A personal acquaintance with existing conditions back there warrant the declaration that hundreds of families would be only too glad to emigrate here, and thus escape the rigors of their protracted winters, with all their concomitants of disease and death, if they but know of half the inducements offered here as to health, comfort and the advancement of their material interests. This is essentially true of two classes of eastern people, and they would both be a valuable acquisition to our population. Yet they are almost absolutely without light as to the great inducements offered to residents of this county. This is shown by the great number of letters of inquiry received asking information; and, to answer a tithe of which, would impose a serious task. We find it easier to refer anxious inquiries to our somewhat extensive public correspondence with eastern journals. Nor does the average real estate circular, however creditably gotten up with regard to facts and figures, meet the exigency of the case, unless, indeed, the author is favorably known back there as a person of unquestioned veracity. The reason for this, too, is obvious. From personal knowledge and experience derived from a residence on both coasts, it is well known that the people of the east have no adequate conception whatever of the attractions of climate, the productiveness of the soil, and the wonderful resources of the San Joaquin valley. For this reason, too, the average real estate circular, however truthful, is looked upon with distrust, and for the additional reason that facts therein narrated seem to the eastern reader almost if not absolutely incredible. The proper solution of the difficulties hereby presented might perhaps be easily found. Let Fresno city and county be presented at Columbus by an exhibit in every sense commensurate with their importance, and let that exhibit be in charge of earnest men, who have her future development seriously at heart; men whose knowledge of classes and the conditions and needs of an eastern people is co-extensive with their information of the wonderful resources of this valley, derived from a residence here, and there will be no trouble to excite a boom that will bring a larger influx of immigrants and capitalists direct to this point than has heretofore been witnessed. Influence eastern people to leave the east, with Fresno city or county as their objective point, and you will rapidly increase its population and wealth. JNO. W. McDOWELL.

SOUTHWESTERN FRESNO.

The Town of Huron and Surrounding Country.

Fresno county, which during the past few years has made such gigantic strides in population and wealth, has within her broad boundaries many fields yet idle, but soon to teem with life and business activity. Mining, agriculture, fruit-growing and stock-raising are features already brought into special prominence in different portions of our matchless county, but there are some portions as yet wholly undeveloped, or in which only small beginnings have been made, that will come to the front in the near future, not so much on account of excellence in any one of the foregoing industries, but because of the harmonious combination of all. Such must be the great south-western section of Fresno county. The country about Huron and extending westward into the Coast Range mountains is a marvel of richness as an agricultural, fruit and stock region, but, on account of the uncertain rainfall, has been permitted to remain unoccupied and uncultivated during the years past in which some other portions of our county have undergone such pleasing transformation.

But the date of change has arrived, and the scene of activity and thrift so noticeable about Fresno, Selma and other points is to be extended over the entire southwest portion of our county. Nearly 500 men are at work extending a branch line of railroad westward from Huron a distance of twenty miles to the coal mines, situated in the foothills, where are also known to exist in large quantities petroleum, gypsum and other valuable mineral substances.

Huron, which a few months ago was nothing but the supposed jumping-off place at the end of civilization, has now taken on a real big, healthy boom, and is already a bustling little trading center, destined soon to become one of the most important towns in the San Joaquin valley. A school district was recently formed, a tax voted and a new school house is now being built in Taylor's addition to the original town site. This addition is an eighty-acre tract, coming up to within two blocks of the railroad depot, and contains fully half the business houses of the town. Lots are selling quite rapidly, and the indications are that many buildings will be erected before fall.

There is a proposition on foot now to supply all the land about Huron with water for irrigation from Kings river. A company composed largely of Monterey and Santa Cruz capitalists has been organized to build a conduit from lower Kings river across the low ground intervening to a point near Huron, where it branches and one line of canal will run nearly south and the other northwesterly. It is also proposed to construct immense storage reservoirs in the foothills on the arroyo Los Gatos, Warthan, Cantua and other small creeks running out of the Coast Range mountains. All of these creeks carry considerable water in the rainy season, which, if properly stored until it is needed later on, will supply all that section which cannot be covered by water from Kings river.

Upon the completion of the railroad to the mines, Huron will become the great depot of supply, and the center of trade of the entire southern portion of the county lying west of Fresno slough, and her rapid development is almost a foregone conclusion. The land about Huron is a heavy black soil, with sand enough to adapt it to irrigation, and in seasons when the rainfall is favorable the wild vegetation is the most luxurious to be found in this valley. Owing to the favorable and sheltered location of a large section of the country immediately west of Huron, it is sure to become one of the largest early-fruit producing sections of the state. A few years hence car-loads of apricots, peaches, etc., will be to market from Huron, weeks in advance of like shipments from any other part of California.

SAD ENDING OF A VISIT.

The Death of an Estimable Fresno Lady.

Mrs. Wm. H. Silvers and four little children, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Emma D. Swanson, all of Fresno, Cal., recently came to Brentwood to visit their many relatives and acquaintances here. Among others they visited Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Wristen, near Brentwood at which place a few days after their arrival Mrs. Wm. H. Silvers was stricken down, and after a brief illness of ten days, death ended the struggle. There were five doctors called to her bed side, and many relatives and sympathizing friends, but it seemed that it was beyond the power and skill of mankind to relieve her sufferings, which ended in death May 5th, 1888. It is a solemn, and often fearful thing, to die. There is something in death's approach which makes the best and bravest tremble; the severing of the earthly ties, the cold claming sweat, the failing breath, the struggle of the spirit for life and the unspeakable anguish which often attends the closing scene, makes us shrink instinctively from the dying strife. But, when death comes none can hinder or stay the dreaded stroke. All that attending friends can do is to look on with eyes filled with tears that is shed for the sufferer, and speak kind words into the listening ear to soothe the last agony. Oh! how terribly sad is the dying strife and scene, when attended by four little motherless children that cannot be comforted even with kind words. The eyes of sorrowing relatives, friends and even strangers looking on the sad scene with pity and weeping were moved to compassion under such a trying scene. All seemed to realize the great loss, and especially to the little motherless children tears of pity, sympathy and tenderest regards seemed to flow from every eye and heart, not only those that were near and dear by the ties of nature, but even strangers stood weeping around the sad scene. Never was this community more deeply stirred to do all that lay in their power to relieve the suffering one. The sorrowing husband and sister deserve great credit for the unceasing watch and care over the sufferer during her illness. No one could be more faithful to their charge both in calling medical aid and in doing all that was possible to be done to relieve and restore the loved one; but alas! human aid was powerless to avert the awful pending stroke.

At the burial on Monday morning, May 7th, the neighbors and friends began to assemble at S. C. Wristen's place on Marsh Creek for the purpose of forming into line of procession to perform the last sad rite. At 10:30 a. m. the arrangements were all made perparatory for the funeral march. Rev. Mr. Brunk, the officiating minister, made an able and appropriate prayer, commending all to a Savior's love, after which he led the long procession to the M. E. church in the town of Brentwood, some two miles distant from the place of starting, where the Rev. Mr. Brunk, the young Christian minister, preached an eloquent, true and touching funeral discourse of the late Mrs. Wm. H. Silvers to a large and appreciative audience, at the close of which he read the following touching lines written by Mrs. Emma D. Swanson, sister of the late Mrs. Wm. H. Silvers:

GONE BEFORE.

One by one
Our loved depart
To that silent shore,
Crossed the turbid waters,
Beckoning, on before.

Beckoning on the other side.
Angel bands are waiting,
Loved and lost of earth.
Why should we deplore!
Only gone before.

Oh! my Savior,
Wilt Thou guide me
Through the billowy deep,
When life's journey are o'er
To meet the loved and lost of earth!

"Samantha Alice Donahoo was born near Brentwood, June 4th, 1863, and when about six years of age, she with her family moved to Fresno county, where she grew to womanhood. She was married to Mr. Wm. H. Silvers March 6th, 1878, and continued to reside in Fresno until the time of her death. She had returned to the home of her early childhood to visit the many relatives and friends residing there, for the first time since leaving them nineteen years before, and was immediately stricken down, not even being permitted to see all the loved ones while still able to recognize them. It seemed that she came back to the home of her birth—to those who have loved her in childhood, only to die. After an illness of but ten days she passed away from us, about sun set, on the evening of May 5th, 1888. She leaves a husband and four little ones, aged respectively one, three, six and eight years. Also a sister, two brothers and a mother, besides a large family of relatives and friends."

After the reading of the foregoing sketch, the neighbors, friends and grief stricken and sorrowing relatives, took their last sorrowful look at the much loved and esteemed one. The line of march was then taken up, wending their way from the M. E. church in a long procession to Antioch cemetery. At the cemetery a large concourse of friends encircled the fresh dug grave and sang the beautiful poem entitled "The Beautiful River."

At the close of this lovely singing Rev. Mr. Brunk made an able, appropriate and eloquent prayer. It was there and then that gentle hands kindly laid to rest in the narrow confines of the charnel house all that was mortal of the late Mrs. Wm. H. Silvers.

OUR MEED.

Since the hour and minute hand began their circuit on the dial plate of time, mankind has ever cherished a desire for the kindest remembrance of their friends.

We realize that this tribute will find you filled with grief at the loss of your dear wife. You have, indeed, suffered a great affliction.

A more faithful partner never lived, and few men, I venture to say, ever enjoyed more domestic tranquility than yourself. A true wife and a devoted mother, sister and child. No eulogy can be pronounced upon any woman. How the little motherless children will miss her tender care! How those fragile little girls will miss her sweet presence at the evening hour, when she sat by the bedside and listened to their innocent prayers, soothing their little spirits as they dropped off to sleep! Truly the great central sun of your household has gone down, and I most truly, deeply sympathize with you in your affliction.

Let us hope, however, in the language of scripture, "I go to prepare a place for you," that in the golden summer of another life, children, mother, father, sister and brothers will gather again in a sweet reunion, where partings are unknown.

Though the days are dark now, spring will come once more. Thus I trust pleasant days will come again for you and yours.

How sweet, how beautiful is the sight,
When those who love their friends,
In one another's peace delight,
And so continue to the end.

When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart.

Too oft ambition clouds the gaze,
Removes the sunshine from life's ways,
And, like an eagle, in its fight,
Is lost upon some giddy height.

While on white wings the carrier dove
Bears the poor burdened soul above
Into an atmosphere of peace,
Where all these surging billows cease.

With feelings of the deepest sympathy I remain dear friends, yours very sincerely,
A. C. WRISTEN,
BRENTWOOD, May, 1888.

"OH! WHAT A NIGHT!"

Is the Title of Gus Williams' Play To-Night.

A full house greeted Gus Williams at the opera house last eight in "Keppler's Fortunes," and to say that each and every one present was delighted with the performance is to tell but the simple truth. Williams is to-day pre-eminently the best German comedian in the world. He represents in all the parts he plays the higher type of the German. There is nothing to disgust or offend, but everything to please and amuse the people. "Keppler's Fortunes" is a play with a very pretty moral and it appeals to the better nature of the audience.

To-night William and his unusually strong company will be seen in that funniest of all funny farce-comedies, "Oh! What a Night." It is a play with just enough plot to make it interesting. In fact, it very much resembles, so far as the plot is concerned, a piece of Sweitzer cheese. It is full of holes and each opening is used by either the star or some of his company to poke an amusing specialty in.

To-night Williams will sing "Mind and Be Home When the Clock Strikes Nine," "She's the Image of Her Mother," "What Can I Tell Her," "Oh! What a Night," etc., and will also give his recitation, "A Lock of Hair," and repeat his piano solo that delighted everyone last night. Miss Elma, who is handsome as a picture and has a magnificent voice, will also sing several songs, among them "Just Plain Jim," "Home, Sweet Home," etc. The box office will be open all day.

At Madera Thursday night, Mr. and Mrs. James Ware gave a pleasant surprise party in honor of Mr. Thomas H. Darnes, the occasion being his 21st birthday. The evening was spent in dancing, playing whist, progressive euchre, etc., and last, but not least, in discussing an elegant lunch prepared by the hostess. It was getting gray on the mountain tops before the last good night was said.

"ELI PERKINS."

An Autograph Letter From the Great Humorist.

On Friday night, June 1st, Melville D. Landon, the "Eli Perkins" of fame, will lecture in the opera-house in this city under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. Knowing Eli's reputation as a monumental liar, and feeling that a lecture embodying considerable of that kind of humor would hardly be the proper thing for a Young Men's Christian Association, a gentleman took it upon himself to drop Eli a line. The answer came to hand yesterday, and was as follows, names omitted:

SPOKANE FALLS, W. T.

DEAR SIR:—I will be with you Friday, June 1st, as arranged by the N. Y. Lecture Bureau. My lecture will be utterly orthodox, and as pure as the morning star. I satirise bad things, and not good things. I abuse the devil so hard that I often have clergymen get up in the audience in front of me and, while hot tears pour down their cheeks, beg me to give the poor devil one more chance. But I don't.

In the meantime, and until I lecture, may the kind Father protect you from

Yours truly, "ELI PERKINS."
(MELVILLE D. LANDON).

The gentleman who received the above reply evidently was not acquainted with Perkins' way of dealing with things religious. The following anecdotes, for which he is responsible, will give some idea of the way in which he "jokes" about religion:

"Lillie, did you say your prayers last night?" asked a fashionable mother of her sweet little girl, who remained home while the mother went to the charity ball.

"Yes, mamma, I said 'em all alone."

"But who did you say them to, Lillie, when your nurse was out with me?"

"Well, mamma, when I went to bed I looked around the house for somebody to say my prayers to, and there wasn't nobody in the house to say 'em to and so I said 'em to God."

Again Eli says: One day it occured to the good God to give a party in his palace of azure. All the virtues were invited, but the virtues only, and, in consequence, there were no gentlemen among the guests.

Very many virtues, both great and little, accepted the invitation. The little virtues proved to be more agreeable and more courteous than the great ones. However, they all seemed thoroughly happy, and conversed pleasantly with one another, as people who are well acquainted, and indeed somewhat related, ought to do.

But suddenly the good God noticed two fair ladies who appeared not to know each other. So he took one of the ladies by the hand and led her toward the other.

"Benevolence," said he, indicating the first, "Gratitude," turning to the other.

The two virtues were utterly astonished. For since the world began, and that was a great while ago, they had never met before.

The third game in the billiard tournament at the Grand Central hotel last night was witnessed by fully two hundred people. The contestants were "Cactus" Ed Flemming and Will Sherwood, and it was the closest and hence the most exciting game of the series. Niether player had a lead to amount to anything at any time during the game, and had "Cactus" made a miscue or a miscalculation his last innings he would have lost, for he won by a scant six points, the score being Flemming 150, Sherwood 144. To-night J. H. Daly and S. D. Merriweather play, and as both men are "crack" players, who scorn simple caroms and "sich," the game will be the best, in all probability, of the tournament. It will be an exhibition of fine and fancy playing, difficult shots, etc., and will be well worth seeing.

Fresno Lodge, 133, K of P, will meet on Wednesday at Castle hall at 9 a. m. sharp to arrange for participation in Memorial Day exercises. All sojourning bretheren are cordially invited to join with them.

THE RACES.

The Winners of the Third Day of the Spring Meeting.

The weather yesterday was certainly more than disagreeable. It was not only cold, cloudy and damp, but the rain fell in sudden and unexpected showers, rendering it impossible for the ladies to venture out unless clad in rubber, and when compelled to hide their elegant clothing, two-thirds of the pleasure to be derived from a race-meeting by a lady is gone.

The attendance at the races yesterday was slim, and there seemed to be fewer people on the grounds than were really here, on account of the deserted appearance of the grand-stand.

The talent were undecided what to do. The reverses of the first and second days made them cautious about putting up their funds on even what looked like a "sure thing." However, the pool-box did a fairly good business, and Jo P. always gets his share with his "even money on the red and white. Twelve for one on the eagle bird, and you can't guess it," etc.

The first race of the day was the unfinished trotting and pacing race of Thursday, Johnny Meigle and Mikado each having one heat to their credit. Mikado took the first heat yesterday, but Meigle took the next two heats and race in good style.

The track was found a little heavy for the flyers, especially in long-distance races. The first regular race on the program, and the second of the day, was the two-mile dash with Gold Cup, carrying 115, Hermes 124 and Sir Charles 101, entered. Hermes was scratched before the start, and Sir Charles won, hands down, in 3:44. The talent "dumped" several hundred on Gold Cup.

The quarter-mile dash between Grasshopper and Butcher Boy was won by the latter, but it was so plain a "job" that the judges declared all bets off, and ruled the rider of Butcher Boy off the track. For a "rank job," it was the worst attempt ever seen, and the owners should have been fined $100 apiece for the manner in which they botched the job if nothing else.

The fourth and last race of the day was a special event—trotting, mile heats, three in five, between Alric and Daughter. The latter won the first heat and the former the next three heats in succession. But little money changed hands on the result.

To-day is the fourth and last day of the meeting, and the program indicates that the sport will be the best of the meeting. If the weather is good the attendance will be very large and the grand-stand will be a bower of beauty.

The following is the program:

First race, purse $200, for the following named horses: J. H. Lively, Fresno, Fannie; Dan Maloney, Fresno, Johnny Hayward; Sam Wallenburg, Fresno, Fresno; H. H. Helman, Visalia, Emma Temple; C. K. Ragan, Hanford, Addie E.

Second race, purse $100, one-half mile dash, open to all, only one horse allowed to start out of same stables.

Third race, purse $75, for the following named horses, 600 yards and repeat: T. B. Lowry, Fresno, Springwater; J. C. Davis, Hanford, Grasshopper; Thomas Patterson, Merced, Arch; J. Meyer, Madera, Butcher Boy.

The races will be called promptly at 1 o'clock on account of the long program.

E. H. Lovelace of Tulare is in this city on business.

Judge Nourse and wife have re[illegible] from their visit to the [illegible]

Mrs. J. H. Barthel[illegible] on a visit with relatives in [illegible] county.

Charles Warfield, a prominent business man of Merced, is in this city on business.

Governor Waterman has appointed E. W. Chapman a commissioner of the Yosemite valley.

A. Boyd, the insurance agent, who has been in this city for the past few months, returned to San Francisco yesterday.

The man who so mysteriously disappeared from a lodging house in this city after paying his board and lodging for some weeks in advance, has not yet been heard from.

J. H. Glide of Sacramento, a capitalist and large land owner in this valley, is now taking a look at this section, and went yesterday on a trip to the far-famed Orosi colony.

The workmen commenced excavating for the foundation of S. N. Griffith's new business block yesterday. This building, when finished, will be one of the finest in the San Joaquin valley.

R. V. Ankney, who has been stopping at the Southern Pacific hotel for the past few months, has returned to his home in Des Moines, Iowa. He will re[illegible] and bring his family with him in a few months.

The third quarterly meeting of the Methodist Episcopal church will take place to-morrow. The official members are requested to meet in quarterly conference this evening at the residence of their pastor, Rev. Judy, No. 320 north L street.

I. R. Wilbur, who has been anxiously awaited for at San Francisco on account of his railroad interests in this state, passed through here yesterday on his way home from Europe, where he went to place the San Joaquin Valley railway bonds on the market.

Miss W. McDowell had a narrow escape yesterday morning. She was emptying a coal sack and was bitten by a scorpion that was in the sack. Dr. Hopkins attended the lady and believes that she will soon be well again.

A. Boyd came to Fresno about two months ago, in the interest of the Great Western Mutual Accident association of Denver, Col., and since that time has written 240 policies, aggregating $960,000. Mr. H. J. Fouts has now taken the local agency for this company.

Professor Kenyon and family are encamped at Behring's old store on Pine ridge, where they expect to spend the summer. During the past few days we imagine that they have found camp life cool and airy enough, not to mention the little variations of sleet, snow, rain, and occasional flashes of sunshine.

In the pools last night Fannie and Emma Temple sold for even money in the first race; Confidence was the favorite in the second race and Springwater in the third race. The boys like the "old yellow hoss" and will stick by it, and if Confidence is beaten again to-day the boys will be about cleaned out.

D. L. Scott and wife, accompanied by Miss Jessie Grant, left the city yesterday enroute for Fort Douglass, Nova Scotia. Mr. Scott left home at the age of 17 years, and has been absent from his native heath for over twelve years, spending most of the time in this state. The party will return to Fresno about September 1st.

William Seligman, who was last week arrested by Deputy Sheriff White near Modesto, having in his possession a horse and cart stolen from this city, was up for examination yesterday before Judge Hill on the charge of grand larceny. After hearing the evidence Judge Hill bound him over in the sum of $1500 bail, which he was unable to procure, and was taken back to jail to await trial.

Mrs. M. P. Carrington of the Terry district school forwarded to Superintendent Hawkins her contributions to the national exhibition to be held at San Francisco next month. Among the contributors are Willis Goodell, Willis Lewis, Carrie Lewis and Charlie and Mattie Woods, who each contribute specimens of their work, the specimens being colored outline maps and penmanship. None of the contributors are over 10 years of age.

THE FESTIVAL

Given by the Ladies of the St. James Guild Last Night.

The festival blossoms early in the spring, even earlier than ice cream, but the fruit does not ripen until about the time strawberries are ready for market. Unlike the latter, however, they never cease to bear, and that prolifically, until the twin fruit, oyster supper, is ripe and ready. This being the case after spring is a month or two old, almost old enough to put on long dresses and call herself summer, the average mortal is wearied with festivals, and unless there is something unusually interesting, some great attraction offered, it is a difficult matter to coax a man within sight of a festival, and all the more difficult if he is married, a bachelor, or his best girl belongs to the other church.

The ladies of the St. James Episcopal church guild realized that the season was late, and if they wanted to draw a large and profitable audience to their proposed festival they must make a special effort. This they did, and success crowned their efforts. Mission hall was not only well filled, but comfortably crowded last night, at the hour announced for the opening of the musical and literary portion of the evening's entertainment. The scheme of charging 50 cents admission, and giving away the refreshments proved a great success, for it did away with all anxiety in regard to what it "would cost to get out," and a fellow knew exactly the amount of coin necessary to pay all bills. The hall was prettily and tastefully decorated, and everything moved smoothly from start to finish, the ladies evidently possessing considerable executive ability.

The entertainment was as follows:

Trio, "O, Memory," .... Mesdames James, Drury and Prof. James
Song, "A Summer Shower," .... W. More Young
Song, "Could'st Thou But Know," .... Miss Smith
Duet, "Fly Away, Birdling," .... Mesdames Thompson and Pedlar
Song, "Maid of Athens," with guitar .... Prof. Poole
Song, "Pretty Little Maiden," .... Mrs. L. Thompson
Song, "Last Night," .... Mrs. Drury
Song, "The Little Waiters," .... Alice Hopkins, Stella Meade, Misses Yancey.
A Drama, "The Only Young Man in Town," very doleful. Characters: Mr. Thorn, Miss A. Parsons, Mrs. Dr. Yancey, Mrs. Thayer, H. Collier, Mrs. Dr. Summers.

Then followed the refreshments, and those present felt ashamed of themselves after paying only fifty cents and listening to the above concert, to go to the table. But they one and all got bravely over their shamefacedness when they got sight of the elegantly spred tables and the delicious viands. In all honesty, we can say the ladies of the guild gave one of the most enjoyable, best managed and most complete social and festival combined ever given in this city, and they deserve no little credit for their efforts, and were entitled to the great success they achieved.

The lady, Mrs. J. M. Crawosky, who is temporarily insane and who was confined for a few days past in the newly established sanitarium of Dr. Mackin, which is located in the former residence of M. J. Church, has been removed to a little house on Mono street, on account of the noise she makes. Dr. Deardoff has charge of the lady's case and hopes to be able to restore her to health. On Thursday night she escaped from her guards and made a trip around town in her night clothes. The house she is in is not all at suitable, and her husband is endeavoring to secure other quarters. Child-birth is the cause of her insanity.